

Centennial Celebration

July 2-3-4 1916

Commemorative of the one hundredth anniversary of the granting of the first charter, April 17th, 1816,
to the village of

Peekskill

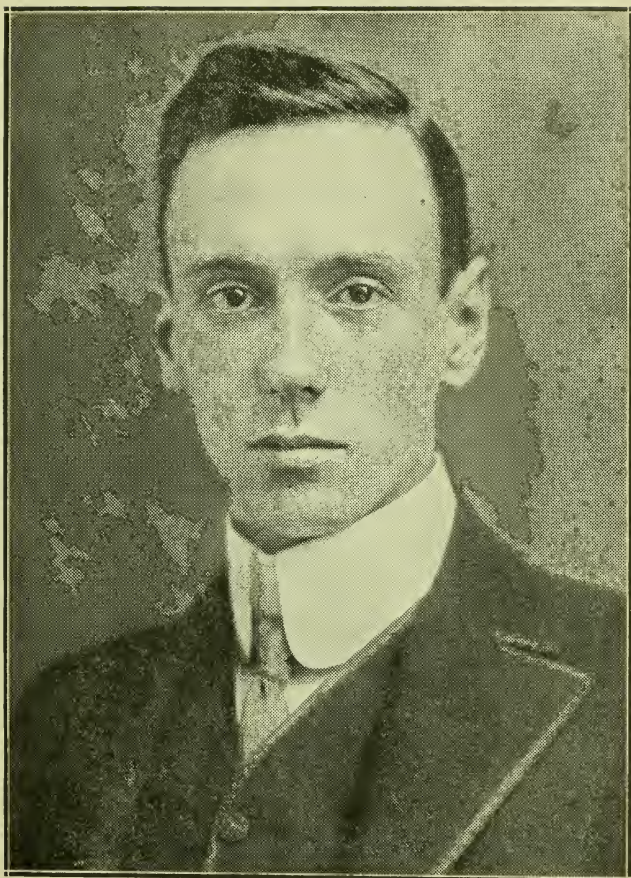


Compiled and Edited by
GEO. E. BRIGGS,

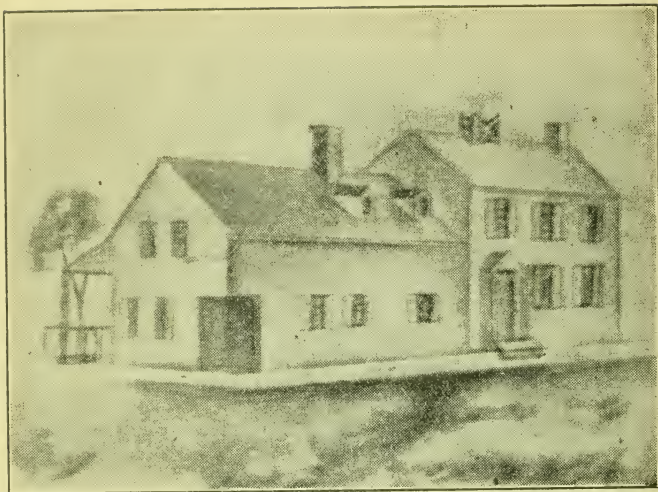
Assisted by
LEVERETT F. CRUMB
and
KARL M. SHERMAN,

Published by the HIGHLAND DEMOCRAT COMPANY

by resolution of the Centennial Committee



Chester De Witt Pugsley
Chairman of the General Committee



The Birdsall House, One Hundred Years Ago, on Main Street



Eagle Hotel, where Monday's and Tuesday's luncheons were served. Reviewing stand for the parade Monday. The oldest hotel in the village, town and county.

PEEKSKILL CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

JULY 2, 3, 4, 1916

WHERE AND WHEN IT STARTED.

7.15.1916. 9.30-8.21

The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the granting of a charter to the Village of Peekskill on April 17, 1816, originated in a regular meeting of the Peekskill Board of Trade, January 12, 1915, when during the discussion of some project to boom the village, Karl M. Sherman, a member, announced that the next year, 1916, would mark the one hundredth anniversary of the granting of the first charter to the village. Why not celebrate the event?

After a short debate the president was instructed to appoint a committee on the matter. He named Chester De Witt Pugsley, chairman; Joseph F. Raymond, vice-chairman; Edward F. Hill, Edward E. Young, Jacob Fish, Melvin R. Horton, William B. Baxter, Karl M. Sherman, Samuel J. McCord, Dr. H. Monroe Mace and the president, William H. H. MacKellar, and the secretary, Geo. E. Briggs, as ex-officio members.

They met together and at the next session of the Board of Trade reported favorably upon the matter and suggested an outline for the proposed celebration.

The report was approved and a resolution passed requesting the president of the village to appoint a committee of one hundred citizens to take the matter in hand.

THE COMMITTEE APPOINTED.

On June 11, 1915, President Leverett F. Crumb announced at a meeting of the Board of Trustees the following general committee: Chester De Witt Pugsley, chairman; William H. H. MacKellar, Hon. Cornelius A. Pugsley, Albert E. Cruger, Karl M. Sherman, William Lawson, James W. Husted, Thomas Nelson, Jr., Geo. E. Briggs, Cassius M. Gardner, Isaac H. Smith, James K. Apgar, Edward F. Hill, Fred F. Roe, Fred I. Pugsley, William H. Gish, Angelo Bleakley, Milton W. Lounsbury, Clar-

ence J. Lent, Richard W. McGinty, Dr. H. Monroe Mace, Charles E. Tweedy, Thomas Timmons, Oscar V. Barger, Lanning G. Roake, H. Alban Anderson, A. Ellsworth Garrison, William W. Hoyt, Dr. E. de Mott Lyon, George E. McCoy, Dr. Perley H. Mason, Dr. Albert E. Phin, A. D. Dunbar, Fred J. Bohlmann, Fred J. Jones, Dr. Willard H. Sweet, John W. Balluffi, William B. Baxter, George A. Creed, Clifton E. Forbush, George H. Jewell, John J. Heleker, Jr., Elmer E. Seymour, E. R. Russell, C. W. Horton, Jr., E. Ervin Gardner, Jr., James J. Finnigan, Thos. Dasey, S. J. McCord, George A. Casscles, J. Coleridge Darrow, Robt. Cross, Franklin Montross, James Dimond, Harold H. Durrin, Isaac M. Beatty, Moses M. Scuccimarra, Walter Homan, Charles LeClair, Joseph Sparrow, Geo. Naylor, Jr., Andrew B. Buchanan, Peter Valente, Allen Elkins, Charles Weller, Antonio S. Renza, William F. Hoehn, Melvin R. Horton, Fred A. Smith, Robert McCord, John B. Halsted, Jas. Dempsey, Sanford R. Knapp, William J. Charlton, J. Wesley Barker, Dr. George C. Colyer, Nathan P. Bushnell, Edward E. Young, James F. Martin, A. Wesley Wyatt, William H. Clinton, George Winters, Max Saloman, William G. Preston, John S. Baker, Theodore P. Birdsall, Frank N. McCoy, Rev. Benjamin H. Everitt, Charles E. Clinton, William H. Stevens, Jay R. Decatur, Charles J. Donohue, Edward G. Halsey, Clarence W. Stetson, S. Fletcher Allen, Edward McDermott, John N. Tilden, S. Allen Mead, Otto Graninger, Robert Johns, James A. Sloat, William C. Hoffman, James F. Thompson, Nathan Posey, Dr. Edward C. Duryee, Joseph S. Austin, Rev. Henri de Vries, Clifford M. Lent, Alonzo Seymour, George W. Buchanan, Edmund Jordan, William H. Croft, Harold D. E. Hyatt, Elbert H. Bagley, Geo. A. Timmons, Geo. B. Joseph, Edward J. Wilson, Dr. Charles A. Robinson, B. B. Nostrand, Jr., Charles W. Old-

field, Frank H. Whitney, George D. McCutchen, Frost Horton, Allan L. Sutton, David S. Murden, Isadore Olstein, John J. Slattery, Joseph Ives, George Goetchius, Leon Heady, Chas. H. Nelson, Edward J. Lockwood, Wm. E. Lane, Jr., William J. Wiberley, Clifford Couch, Thomas Snowden, Edward Burger, David Hartstein, Clifford Denike, Herbert Griffin, John Mabie, 2d, Fred T. Slack, Harry Stevenson, Rev. Clarence P. McClelland, Jacob Fish, Louis Ettlinger, Daniel Odell, Rev. Richard H. Tobin, John Towart, Jr., James J. Manning, Thos. C. Gardner, Geo. P. Wygant, James A. Barker, George W. Robertson, Clinton S. Bird, Harry W. Cortiss, Frank M. Dain, Robert Valentine, George F. Canfield, Edward Balluffi, Samuel Levy, Enoch J. Tompkins, J. Homer Wright, A. J. Mason, Douglas Macduff, Dr. P. W. O'Brien, John E. Holden, Louis Laudati, Rev. F. G. Illsley, E. C. Alsop, Robert F. Barrett, Joseph M. Fox, Charles N. Wells, Coleridge A. Hart, Fred W. Otte, Jr., Isadore Wolff, D. Levinson, Louis Keller; A. E. Linder and F. J. Welton (Mohegan Lake).

Their first meeting was held Tuesday evening, June 29, 1915. By resolution Leverett F. Crumb, president of the village, was added to the committee. The following other officers were elected: Vice-chairman, William H. H. MacKellar; secretary, Albert E. Cruger; assistant secretary, Karl M. Sherman; treasurer, Hon. Cornelius A. Pugsley.

The chairman of the general committee, Chester De Witt Pugsley, named a number of sub-committees with chairmen as follows:

Finance—Hon. Isaac H. Smith.

Executive—Chester De Witt Pugsley, ex-officio.

Parade—Fred A. Smith.

Illumination and Decoration—A. S. Renza.

Publicity—Clifford Couch.

Historical and Public Exercises—Hon. Leverett F. Crumb.

Carnival—William F. Hoehn.

Athletic Events—Eli R. Russell.

The Executive Committee comprised the officers; Isaac H. Smith, chairman of Finance Committee; Fred A. Smith,

chairman of Parade Committee; L. F. Crumb, chairman Historical Committee; A. S. Renza, chairman Illumination and Decoration Committee; Eli R. Russell, chairman Athletic Events Committee; Clifford Couch, chairman Publicity Committee; Wm. F. Hoehn, chairman Carnival Committee, and Thomas Nelson, Jr., Edward F. Hill, George Naylor, Jr., Martin Nilsson, William E. Lane, Jr., Richard H. Rixon, Edward E. Young, John S. Baker, Hon. James W. Husted, James K. Apgar, Geo. E. McCoy, William Lawson, Geo. E. Briggs, Melvin R. Horton, Clifton E. Forbush, James V. Clune, Harry W. Cortiss, Jacob Fish, Frank M. Dain, Daniel Odell and Cassius M. Gardner.

These committees met from time to time in the Municipal Building and formulated the plans which carried out resulted in the largest and most extensive celebration ever held in Peekskill which in the following pages is described in detail and which is placed in this permanent form as a result of a resolution passed at the final meeting of the committee held July 6, 1916, which provided that the book should be compiled by Geo. E. Briggs, editor of the Highland Democrat, aided by a committee, Messrs. Leverett F. Crumb and Karl M. Sherman, appointed by the chairman of the general committee.

MR. DEPEW OPENS CELEBRATION.

The first important event of the centennial celebration took place on Friday evening, June 30, 1916, when ex-Senator Chauncey M. Depew addressed his fellow townsmen in the auditorium of the Guardian.

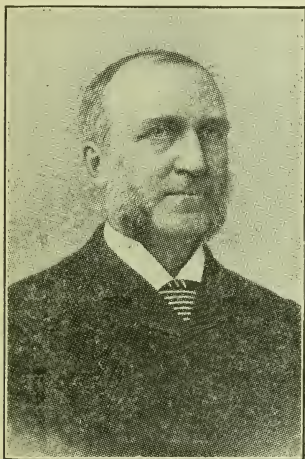
The auditorium, brilliantly illuminated, was well filled with Peekskill people, women and young ladies predominating.

On the stage, in addition to ex-Senator Depew was Congressman Husted, the chairman of the evening and the president of the Cortlandtown Soldiers' Monument Association, under whose auspices the meeting was held, and also John Halsted, John Smith, Jr., Rev. Father Richard H. Tobin, Sanford R. Knapp, Henry S. Free, Homer Anderson, George L. Hughson, Franklin Couch and William J. Charlton;

Sanford R. Knapp, John Halsted and Chauncey M. Depew, all three born in Peekskill, are each over eighty-two years of age.

The exercises of the evening were opened with an overture, "Cumberland March," by Mrs. Grippen's orchestra of seven pieces.

Congressman Husted, in a few felicitous remarks, presented Rev. Father Tobin, who made a brief but very charming address of welcome to the audience and to the guest and speaker of the evening.



Hon. Chauncey M. Depew.

Congressman Husted then in a few more extended remarks presented Peekskill's "most distinguished son and America's greatest orator."

Ex-Senator Depew was in good form. He looked well and spoke with old time vigor. Few would suspect that he was born in this village over four score years ago. He began speaking at 8.20 and concluded his address at 9.40 p. m.

After he had finished, Chairman Husted said that Senator Depew must leave at once to take his special train back to New York City and moved a vote of thanks to the Senator for his cour-

tesy in coming to his old town and speaking to its people. The vote was given with a chorus of ayes. The speaker of the evening waved a farewell and said a few words of good-bye and left.

Another selection by the orchestra concluded the program of the evening.

As the people passed out the orchestra played "Grand American Fantasia."

Mr. Depew's Address.

Ladies and Gentlemen, and I think I may add, My Fellow Townsmen:

To be in Peekskill has been a pleasure for me all my life. It is a great pleasure to participate in the ceremony which celebrates the hundredth anniversary of the formation of our village government. For eighty-two years of that hundred I have been either a resident or a frequent visitor, and always deeply interested in the affairs, the welfare and the prosperity of the town. History moves in cycles, each century has its characteristic and its contribution to the advancement of the world. We have had many of them within the last thirty years. I had the honor to be the orator at the four hundredth celebration of the discovery of America by Columbus, and shared it with that distinguished citizen, veteran journalist and original thinker, Colonel Watterson, of Kentucky. I was also the orator on the occasion of the centenary of the inauguration of our first President, and the centenary of the formation of the Legislature in our State.

There is no period in recorded times during which so much was accomplished for liberty and enfranchisement, humanity, invention, discovery and the progress and development of the world. This century, which covers the life of our village, began with the close of the war of 1812, and ends when civilization and Christianity, and all the precious victories of peace of this century are at stake upon the bloodiest battlefields, and in the most fruitful and destructive war of all time.

1916 marked a cleavage in the industrial policy of our country between the past and the future. Up to the beginning of the war of 1812 we had been almost purely an agricultural people. Our manufactures were few and very weak. The one industry in which we excelled was the carrying

trade upon the ocean. Our ships were the best in the merchant marines of the world, and our sailors the most skillful and enterprising. The war of 1812 was entered upon with hilarity and hailed with the wildest enthusiasm. Peace, three years afterwards, was hailed with equal hilarity and enthusiasm. Blockade and embargo, during that period, closed our ports. There was the greatest distress in our seaport cities and along our coast; our ships lay idle at the wharfs, and the large number of men engaged in this industry were out of employment, as were the merchants and those who were dependent upon them and their enterprises. But a condition was produced, which is nearly duplicated at the present time. We were dependent upon Europe for our cotton, woolen and silk goods, and for nearly all the manufactures in iron. Necessity led to the utilization of the water power and the building of numerous factories for the manufacture of cotton and woolen goods and some iron. When the war closed, what happened may occur again after a hundred years. Napoleon had been defeated at Waterloo and was a prisoner at St. Helena. The vast armies which had crushed him were disbanded and the troops left to shift for themselves and earn their own living. They rushed to the factories for employment. The surplus of labor led to lower wages and cheaper cost of production. To help their own industries, the Continental Nations raised barriers against English importations. The result was that this vast and constantly increasing product of the English factories was dumped in to our ports. The ordinary agencies of purchase and distribution were unequal to the task of marketing, so auctions were held in every port with the result of flooding the country and closing American mills. Among the articles of which vast quantities were sold and distributed were Yorkshire cloth, Scotch muslins, blankets, flushings, plushes, taffetas, silks, jackette muslins, bombasettes, kerseys, soap, nails, salt, bed covers, tacks, pencil cases, matches, tooth brushes, pins, grind stones, cast iron pots, tea kettles, iron bolts, axes, hose, spades, plough shafts, lightning rods, zinc, stoves, wool and iron and pipes. As most of these things were not produced here the country had been

without them during the war. Our dependence upon Europe for most of the necessities of life made an impression upon the people which they never had before. An agitation was started without regard to party, at first, to protect the cotton and wool manufacture, and next to relieve us by home production of this dependence upon Europe, which might at any time be shut off by war. It may be safely asserted that the policies, which lead in time to our manufacturing at home every necessity, and to our independence of the rest of the world, was due to this rude awakening of three years of increasing privation and the grasp of the necessities of the situation which became so universal in 1816.

Another great era opened in our National development because of the experiences of the war. While agriculture was fairly prosperous, the distress, unemployment and difficulties of earning a living was very great in other departments. Soup houses first appeared during this period. The more energetic, both men and women, among the people who could find no employment moved West, where lands were free. This emigration assumed such a large proportion as to frighten the old States. In seeking methods to protect themselves there arose a wonderful and widespread movement for internal improvements. Canals were projected and highways and public roads laid out and opened. The effort of the States was to settle these flying people, who were among the best of their citizens, within their own borders where there was plenty of land but inaccessible, instead of having them go along the Great Lakes and to the West and Northwest. In our own State, that far-sighted Statesman DeWitt Clinton conceived the idea of the Erie and Champlain Canals and uniting the Great Lakes with the Hudson. In 1816, he had overcome all political opposition and the great work was fairly inaugurated. We must remember that water was the only means of transportation for considerable distances a hundred years ago. The Erie Canal gave to New York its cities of Utica, Syracuse, Rochester and Buffalo; it settled the Valleys of the Mohawk and the Genesee; it was largely contributory to the building of all the States bordering upon the Great Lakes; it made New York the

Empire State and its city the metropolis of the Western World.

In 1816 the seas were free as a result of the war. Our shipping in the ports, for the preservation of the masts and rigging during the war had tar barrels on top of the spars which were called after President Madison, and in derision of his war, "Madison's Nightcap". With wild jubilation "Madison's Nightcaps" were universally removed, the ships refitted and the movement became so great that our exports rose in a short time from five millions to forty-five millions a year. The impetus thus given to American shipping gave us in time 80 per cent of the carrying trade of the ocean. Our clipper ships outdistanced all others in speed and the American flag was on every ocean and in the majority in all the ports of the world. It is our misfortune and our disgrace that the American merchant marine has fallen to 8 per cent; that the American flag is unknown in foreign ports, practically and the continuing and very recent legislation, hostile to American shipping, has handed the Pacific Ocean over to the Japanese and Chinese, and when normal conditions are restored and the world is at peace will prevent any resurrection of the American merchant marine.

It was while these startling changes and revolutions, along the seacoast and in the interior, were making such brave beginnings that the citizens of Peekskill had the instinct and ambition for organization. About 1683 a masterful man, a merchant of the City of New York, Stephanus Van Cortlandt, bought from different Indian Chiefs and Tribes all the land between Croton River and Garrison, and eastward to the Connecticut line, with the exception of 1,800 acres in what is now Peekskill and vicinity, and 300 acres where the State camp is located. Van Courtlandt's grant amounted to 86,203 acres. The other land was bought by a combination, Richard Abramsen, Jacob Abramsen, Tennis De Kay, Seba Jacob and John Harkse. It was customary among the early Dutch settlers to change their names by taking the names of the places in Holland with which their families were connected. So the Abramsens became Lents and John Harkse became Kronkhyte. The major part of this became the property of Hercules Lent, who was the son of

Richard Abramsen, Abramsen having changed his name to Lent from the town in Holland from which he came. Kronkhyte married Lent's daughter and one of his heirs. In the division of the Ryck Patent, the Kronkhyte property extended from the McGregory's brook which runs down Center street and ran southward beyond the present limits of the village and included what is now known as Depew Park. Kronkhyte was my ancestor and through him I am very proud of being among the first settlers of Peekskill. The Indians of this neighborhood were of the Mohegan Tribe; they were divided into smaller tribes but confederated together with a federal relationship with the six nations on the Mohawk. Chief Sarhus was the Chief governing all the land from Verplancks Point to Anthony's Nose. His chief village and residence were here and named Sarhus. His neighbor and relative to the south was Chief Knoton who governed the territory covering the mouth of the Croton and joining Chief Sachus' territory at Verplanck's Point. The corruption of Knoton into Croton by the English gives us the present name of the water supply of New York. The 1,800 acres purchased by these men, whom I have mentioned, was known as Ryck's Patent, and the title was confirmed subsequently after the English conquered New York by Governor Dongan.

There was not much progress made in the development of our village prior to 1816. The people were farmers with some home industries carried on in their own houses for the convenience of the neighborhood. They early, however, appreciated the value of being the center of the transportation or the country round about. They extended what is now the Crompond Road to the Connecticut line and up to Danbury; they ran what afterwards became known on the north as Peekskill Turnpike far out into the country, the Albany postroad, which was the main highway and had been before the Revolution between New York and Albany, ran through the center of the village and so on through highlands. Our enterprising ancestors put sloops upon the river until at one time there was a fleet of about a dozen. This made Peekskill the market town of a territory which included all the settlements far into

Connecticut. I can remember as a boy when these great Arks, some times with two horses and some times with four attached, would gather up the produce of the farmers along the highways; bring it down to the sloops; purchase and carry back either purchases from New York, or from the village stores, the groceries, cloths and farm implements needed by the farmers. The early captains, who ran these sloops, were important personages in the village. They brought back from their trips to New York all the news of the day. They were the most prosperous of the people. The farmers nearer by sent their own produce to New York by these sloops; the sloop captains, not only carried the produce and cattle, but marketed them in New York, so that they were both navigators and commission merchants. One of the captains told me that a young farmer came to his sloop with one calf and also insisted upon being a passenger to sell that calf himself in New York. The one calf grew to droves of cattle and then to larger herds, too numerous for the sloops, which were driven to Bull's Head in New York and there sold. This young man became the Cattle King and then he became the largest speculator in Wall Street; at one time he practically owned and dominated the Erie Railroad; his accumulations at the height of his fortune amounted to twenty millions of dollars; he died poor; he was Daniel Drew. He founded Academies and Seminaries, but instead of endowing them with the money which he could well have done, he gave his notes and credit for their maintenance. I knew him very well and was told by one of his intimates that the reason for his building these educational and theological institutions and then leaving them in this peril was an idea that if their existence depended upon his solvency and wealth God would protect both. The result showed that the Lord disapproved of the transaction.

In 1816 navigation of the river by steam had become a success, newer and larger boats were being put on. The first boat, the Clermont made four miles an hour; the speed was increased with the years until the Mary Powell made twenty miles an hour. Robert Fulton, the inventor of steam as applied to navigation, had, with the financial assistance of Robert R. Liv-

ingston, built the first steamboat. He named her the Clermont after Mr. Livingston's home on the Hudson. When she started from New York for Albany in 1808 an immense crowd gathered on the wharf. They were all sceptics. Fulton and Livingston had with them on the boat about twenty friends. At first the engines did not work well, and then the boat hesitated, whereupon the crowd began to shout, "A fool and his money is soon parted, Bobby try something else,—look out you'll blow up". Suddenly, with an immense volume of smoke from the wood fires bursting out of the smoke stack, the paddles began to turn and the boat shot out into the river with Robert Fulton at the helm and started on her trial trip for Albany. Those on the boat threw their hats in the air and cheered until they were hoarse. The thousand sceptics on the shore were instantly converted—the day of pentecost had come for navigation by steam. In time the steamboat competed with, and then destroyed the sloops. It was another instance of which the world is full where an invention wipes out existing capital and investment, and with it the employment of thousands.

That remarkable genius, Com. Vanderbilt, soon demonstrated that no individual, firm or corporation, could successfully compete with him. He put a boat on to Peekskill and compelled the existing line to surrender. He was rapidly monopolizing the traffic of the Hudson when the discovery of California drew his attention to the enormous profits in the steamship business between New York and California. In a short time he had compelled all the old lines to surrender and was sole master of the traffic situation.

When the larger and faster steamboats had been completed, and were racing with each other, their performances were the romances of the river. Their names were household words. The "Armenia", "The Alida", "The Francis Sciddy", "The Hendrick Hudson", and "The Chauncey Vibbard" all had their enthusiastic partisans. When I was a boy the entire population would gather on the river bank to see the boats enter Peekskill bay and disappear through the highlands. It was usually late in the afternoon. They ran on an accurate schedule. They were so near alike in speed

that, in 1849 the "Hendrick Hudson" and "The Alida" raced from New York to Albany, one hundred and forty miles, there was only fifteen minutes difference in their arrival. The excitement and the wagering on their favorite boat became so great among our people that, if the Legislature had not passed an act prohibiting racing on the river, our people might have become a population of gamblers.

The steamboat never took the place of the sloops in drawing traffic to the village, but a worse blow to that traffic than the steamboat was the completion of the Harlem Railroad. It cut off entirely the Connecticut contribution and also took to itself a large section on the Westchester and Putnam side. It ran on an average within fifteen miles of the village and furnished facilities for reaching New York, with which the river could not compete.

That remarkable automobile manufacturer and pacifist, Mr. Ford, was quoted in an interview the other day as saying "History is more or less bunk, it is tradition. We don't want tradition—we want to live in the present, and the only history that is worth a tinker's damn is the history we live to-day". I differ entirely from Mr. Ford. It is the history of the past which makes possible the history we make to-day. The American Revolution made us a free people, and created our Republic. The Civil War cemented the union of the States and made the Declaration of Independence true in spirit as well as letter by enfranchising the slave. We, here to-day can rejoice in traditions as glorious and inspiring as belong to any other part of our country. This was the key to the highlands and a recent writer has said that Peekskill was the heart of the Revolution. The plan of campaign agreed upon by the British Military Staff was to divide the country by the Hudson River. It was to seize and fortify the passes of the Highlands and prevent communication between New England, New York and the South. It was to accomplish this purpose that when Sir Henry Clinton had failed to break through and pass West Point on the south that Burgoyne came down with his army from the north and met his fate at Saratoga in one of the few decisive battles of the world. The Americans on their side

built forts Clinton and Montgomery opposite Anthony's Nose, ran an iron chain across the river from Anthony's Nose to Fort Montgomery and made West Point the strongest of their fortifications with always the strongest resident garrison commanded by one of the ablest and most reliable of the Revolutionary Generals. After the battle of Long Island and the retreat of the American Army to White Plains, and after the battle of White Plains, and the retreat of the American army further north to the hills near the village, Westchester County, as far north as Dobbs Ferry, was in possession of of the British and this included New York and Long Island until the close of the war. While from Dobbs Ferry north to the town of Cortlandt line was the neutral ground raided by both parties, and only temporarily held by either. Peekskill with its impregnable passes north to West Point, became and continued until the end of the war the camping ground of large sections of the American Army, and the headquarters of Washington, Putnam, McDougal, Lafayette and others. Through our streets passed Rochambeau and the French Army on their way South to the final battle which closed the war at Yorktown, and again on their way north for Newport, and re-embarkation for home. On the way home the French army encamped for a while on the Crompont Road just above the village. As Rochambeau, surrounded by his brilliant staff, was about to start, he was interrupted by a Peekskill constable informing him, while waving a writ of attachment, that he could not leave without paying \$3,000 in gold to a neighboring farmer because the farmer's orchard had been cut down for firewood. With Continental currency, the only currency we had, at a discount where \$10 in gold would buy \$100 in Continental money, this made the farmer's orchard worth \$30,000. Probably for cash the whole township might have been bought for that amount. Rochambeau paid that deference of the military to the civil authority which lies at the foundation of our American institution, by leaving \$1,000 in gold and the case to be settled by arbitration among the farmer's neighbors. The neighbors awarded him \$400.

King's Ferry of row boats and batteaus ran from Verplanck Point to Stony Point and was the only communication across the river for the Americans, so there was always a fort and garrison at Verplanck's Point. The Marquis Castellaux, who was in Rochambeau's army, and wrote a gossip account of his American experiences, says that coming from the South he crossed over to Verplanck's Point and was at once entertained by General Washington. He says that the tents of the American Army, for shade purposes, were artistically festooned with branches of trees making it the most picturesque encampment he had ever seen. When he informed General Washington of his sufferings from fever and ague the General advised him to take two glasses of madeira before dinner and a glass of claret after dinner, and then a long ride on horse-back. The General furnished him with a horse and all the General's horses had been broken by himself. The Marquis says it was the finest horse, the best fitted and the surest footed he ever rode. With the General they took ditches and fences as if sailing over the prairies and the next morning his fever and ague were gone. According to our modern standards and beliefs what cured him was the horse.

Benedict Arnold was always a favorite officer with General Washington. On account of being invalidated because of losing his leg at Saratoga, Washington gave him command at Philadelphia. Arnold lived there a life of wild extravagance and brilliant entertainment. Peggy Shippen was the belle of the city. Like most of the aristocracy she and her family were Tory sympathizers. She captured Major Andre when he was the master of all social gaieties and festivities while the British held the city. Arnold, about forty years old, and a widower, fell madly in love with Peggy Shippen. His letter, making to her the proposal of marriage, proves him to have been a man of culture and refinement, and to have possessed many literary graces. It is one of the most fervid, beautifully phrased and ardent appeals to the heart of a maiden in the literature of love. Peggy surrendered. In celebrating the event the married couple in town house and country place lived far be-

yond the General's means—they fell deeply in debt and were ever surrounded by the flattery of his fashionable guests and their suggestions of the hopelessness of the cause, and the brilliant future that so fine a soldier would have if he deserted the Americans and joined the British Army. Arnold met General Washington at Verplanck's Point, when Washington was on his way to meet the French. Washington received him with great cordality and offered him the command of the left wing of his army, a post of honor. Arnold said that on account of his leg not yet healed, he could not take the field and asked for the command of West Point. Arnold was smarting under a decision of a Court Marshall before which he had recently been tried on account of his indiscretions and extravagances in Philadelphia. Arnold expected an acquittal but the court decided upon a reprimand, though old General Van Cortlandt, who presided said afterwards, "If the other members of the court had known Arnold as well as I, they would have voted for his dismissal from the army" Washington on account of his confidence in Arnold, and his admiration for him administered the reprimand in such a way that a generous nature would have been eternally grateful. When Washington returned from meeting with the French Generals he stopped at the Birdsall House in Peekskill, and here one word for the present generation. In Revolutionary times hotels were called inns. They were the stopping places, and in a way the residences for the time being, of Statesmen, Soldiers, Diplomats and Merchants. The hotel-keeper was an important personage and a leader in every community. All political caucuses, all conferences among statesmen and politicians were held at these inns. Immediately opposite the Eagle on Main Street was the Mandeville House. Down Main Street, about a quarter of a mile and jutting half way across the highway was the Birdsall House. Mandeville and Birdsall were brothers-in-law. The Birdsall House had the greatest social reputation. Washington and his officers always stopped there. In fact, I think that Washington passed more time at the Birdsall House than at any other of the many inns where he was entertained. At the Birdsall

House were held Councils of War, at which plans were perfected affecting not only the defences of the Highlands and West Point, but campaigns against New York and in the South. Arnold met Washington at the Bird-sall House, renewed his request for West Point and received the commission, departing the next day to his command.

I will not recite the whole story of the treason. It was a Peekskill boy, John Paulding, who had just escaped from the military prison in New York, who with two other Westchester men, Williams and Van Wart, effected the capture of Andre near Dobbs Ferry. There are few incidents connected with Arnold's treason and its failure which seem to indicate a special Providence watching over the liberties of America and frustrating the ingenuity, skill and machinations of its enemies.

First had Major Andre obeyed the instructions of Sir Henry Clinton, he would not have come within the American lines. Two farmers hid in the bushes and fired at a boat from the Vulture, which was coming toward shore and killed one of the sailors, compelling the boat to row back to the sloop of war Vulture which had brought Andre up to the meeting with Arnold, and was to take him back. These shots called the attention of Col. Livingston, who commanded at Verplanck's Point, to the possibility of driving the Vulture down stream or crippling her, by placing a gun on Teller's Point. The gun so placed was so skillfully handled by the gunners that the Vulture was compelled to raise anchor and drop so far down the river that it was impossible for Andre, who was conferring with Arnold, and completing the bargain for the betrayal of West Point at Smith's House, near Haverstraw, to regain the warship. He had to make his way to New York through the American lines with the plans and papers hidden in his boot. Had Smith accompanied him, with Arnold's pass, until within the British lines Andre would have undoubtedly escaped. Paulding had succeeded in escaping as a prisoner from New York in a British uniform loaned him by a friend. It was this uniform which deceived Andre in revealing himself to what he supposed was a friendly patrol. Had the blundering Major Jameson, who

sent the note to Arnold, which Arnold received while at breakfast, announcing the capture of Andre, included the papers, description of West Point, disposition to be made by Arnold of the troops and all things necessary for its easy capture, Arnold could have destroyed this incriminating evidence, but happily Major Jameson sent the papers by a subsequent messenger and, after Arnold had fled, they fell into the hands of his Aide Alexander Hamilton. But, says the critic, if these were special Providence to save the American cause from this betrayal why was Arnold permitted to escape. It is not for me to interpret the ways of Providence, but it is a solution both plausible and probable that Arnold's punishment was to be worse than death. He lived for twenty-one years after his treason execrated by his countrymen and treated with irritating and ill-concealed contempt by the British. He lost the \$30,000, which was given him as the price of his treachery and suffered not only social ostracism but bankruptcy and want. He appears last in the dramatic interview with Talleyrand. Talleyrand, about to take the ship for New York, was told that an American was a guest in the hotel. Talleyrand sent his card and called. He of course knew that Talleyrand, then a refugee, was one of the most famous statesmen in Europe. Arnold said, "Sir, I am the only American who cannot give you a letter of introduction to a friend in America. I am Benedict Arnold". Benedict Arnold was a genius as a soldier, a man of extraordinary ability. Exaggerated vanity easily offended and the fearful temptations of debt and bankruptcy to a man who had acquired incurable habits of extravagance and luxury, who wished to surround a wife, whom he adored, with the things which only wealth can procure, and who had a morality so low that it sapped the foundations of patriotism, made Benedict Arnold the only traitor in American history.

At the Bird-sall House Washington commissioned as members of his staff two of the most remarkable young men of that period, Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr. Aaron Burr presents a study in heredity. His father was the most noted preacher and educator in the country and though the second president, the real founder of

Princeton University. His mother was the daughter of the Reverend Jonathan Edwards, the most eminent divine preacher and theologian of his century. She possessed the intellectual force and vigor of her distinguished father. His father and mother dying Aaron Burr was brought up in the family of his Uncle, also a distinguished divine. Early in life he repudiated all his early teachings and became an Atheist. He became a great lawyer and Vice President of the United States, but his moral character was bad, he formed a conspiracy to create an empire of the Western States and of Mexico, was tried for treason and narrowly escaped conviction. He killed Hamilton in a duel which he had forced and was executed and shunned the rest of his life.

Alexander Hamilton was an original constructive genius. Talleyrand declared him to have the greatest mind he had ever met. Before he was twenty, he wrote pamphlets in favor of the Revolution and stating the reason why the Americans should rebel, which were ascribed to the ablest men in the Colony. He was the confidential advisor of Washington until the close of the war and afterwards, as a member of his cabinet, until Washington retired from the Presidency. He was largely the author of the Constitution of the United States and he created our revenue system so wisely that it has been little changed as it came from his creative mind. After a few months Washington, seeing the character of Burr, discontinued him from his staff.

One of the most famous sayings of the French poet Beranger is, "As long as I write the songs of the people, I do not care who makes their laws". New England has been fortunate in men of genius, who, in prose and poetry, in oratory and narrative, have proclaimed every incident of their history and made famous every field and hill and rock from Plymouth Rock to Bunker Hill. The Dutch, and those who settled with them in New York, did not have these chroniclers. Happily however for Westchester, Washington Irving and James Fenimore Cooper lived for many years within our borders. We are indebted to Cooper for the story of *The Spy*, the best of his many novels. *The Spy* was Harvey Birch in the book and

Enoch Crosby in life. To understand Enoch Crosby one must know the conditions in our county during the war. There was always at Peekskill a large body of American troops, sometimes including the main body of the American Army, while thirty miles below were the British outposts and forty miles below in New York were the headquarters of the British Army. The inhabitants of Westchester were about equally divided between those whose sympathy was with the patriot cause, and those whose sympathy was with a continuance of relations with the Mother country. Two regiments for the Continental and three of loyalists for the British Army were raised in the county. In addition to that nearly every male was an irregular belonging to one side or the other. Under such conditions spies were invaluable and received no mercy on either side. All the accomplishments, the wonderful charm, the high position and brilliant future of Major Andre could not save him, nor, on the other hand, could the same considerations save Nathan Hale.

In 1777 that stirring patriot and stern old fighter, General Israel Putnam, commanded at Peekskill. He had arrested a spy named Edmund Palmer. He was of such consideration that Sir Henry Clinton sent a letter, with a flag of truce, insisting on his release. In reply was sent this famous answer, "Headquarters, seventh August, 1777, Sir: Edmund Palmer, an officer in the enemy's service, was taken as a spy, lurking within the American lines. He had been tried as a spy, condemned as a spy and shall be executed as a spy, and the flag is ordered to depart immediately. Israel Putnam". "P. S.—He has accordingly been executed". Gallow's Hill, just north of where we are, has remained ever since a memorial of this event. A spy named Strang was also hanged on the old oak on Academy Hill. To emphasize the execution, and terrorize the spies, General McDougal paraded the whole army around the tree. Enoch Crosby was an apprentice to a shoemaker in Peekskill until he was twenty-one. He had fought as a boy in the French and Indian War. He returned to Connecticut and was working at his trade when he thought it his duty to join

the American Army. He started to walk to Peekskill and, stopping at farmers' houses on the way, learned from his hosts that there were secret meetings of the Tories and recruiting stations for the enemy. He decided that he could perform better service to his country by taking the risks of the spy, and exposing these secret enemies. He unfolded his plan to the Committee of Safety, of whom the leading members were Col. Van Cortlandt and John Jay, afterwards Chief Justice. He made but one request which was, that if taken and executed justice should be done to his memory. He was in more danger from his own side than the other, because, in order to have the confidence of the Tories, learn their plans, disclose their places of meeting, and sometimes be captured with them, he had to appear to his own people as the enemy's spy. He was rescued from death after condemnation several times by the Committee of Safety, or by General Washington. Of course, this had to be done secretly and dramatically by providing means of escape always attended with great peril. His services were of incalculable value. After the war, he purchased a farm of 230 acres in the western part of the county, became a supervisor and a justice of the peace and lived until past 85 years of age. His story was told to Fenimore Cooper by Chief Justice Jay, who, as a member of the Committee of Safety, knew every detail. When I was a boy the place where Harvey Birch hid, in the hill overlooking the village on the north, was a place of great interest and frequent visitation, and inspiration in the study of American history.

We are here tonight under the auspices of Abraham Vosburgh Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, and this brings us to the service rendered by our town in the Civil War. When I was a boy there were still surviving in the village a number of veterans of the Revolutionary War. They were always in evidence on the Fourth of July and other patriotic occasions. So, we have with us today many survivors of the war for the preservation of the Union. We furnished two remarkable soldiers, Col. Garrett Dyckman and Gen. J. Howard Kitching. Colonel Dyckman received repeated commendations for gallantry in the field. I secured the appoint-

ment of Colonel Kitching as Lieutenant Colonel of the Westchester regiment, commanded by Colonel Morris. When Morris was made a Brigadier General, Colonel Kitching became commander of the regiment. After winning honors and distinction in many battles he was mortally wounded at Cedar Creek. Another officer of that regiment was Major Edmon B. Travis. I have three recollections as vivid today as in the past. It was a beautiful Sunday morning when the churches closed their morning services, and all the people were on their way home. They were met by boys shouting the New York papers which had just arrived, and which contained an account of the firing on Sumter. Every one grasped the terrible meaning and the frightful consequences of this bombardment. In answer to the first call of the President, a company was raised in the village and, attended by the whole population to the depot, started for the war. It is singular how soon we become dulled and indifferent to tragedies. We feel it now in this world war, when horrors of battle and of starving people, of unequal magnitude in the past, are occurring every day and scarce receive any attention or consideration. So frequent had been the enlistments and departures for the front that when Major Travis, who had enrolled a company from our village boys, marched through the streets on Saturday our market day to the depot, the crowds engaged in marketing and buying and selling neither stopped their merchandising, nor turned to gaze at the departing soldiers, nor raised a cheer. It was an ordinary event of the times. I was adjutant of the 18th regiment of the National Guard and received an order one evening from the Adjutant General of the State to have the regiment mustered in at Yonkers to proceed to the front in three days to assist in repelling the invasion which was stopped at Gettysburgh. That regiment was composed almost entirely of business men and farmers approaching middle life and having families. In that way, it excited far more local interest than did the heroic departure of young volunteers. General Sherman, one of the most gallant of soldiers, fascinating companions, and brilliant of men, said to me banteringly at a banquet years afterward, "Tell us what the 18th Regiment

of the National Guard did". "Well", I said, "General Lee and his officers were graduates of West Point. They knew from that association the history of the Highlands, and the quality of the men who lived there. It has never been ascertained why Lee so suddenly decided to cross Harper's Ferry and return into Virginia with his army, but it is a historical fact that this event, which ended the northern campaign of the Confederates, was coincident with the arrival of the 18th Regiment at Baltimore". This town contributed to the Union Army, during the Civil War 1,180 men out of a population of 11,074. The same percentage applied to the population of the United States today would put into the field an American Army of over ten millions of men.

We turn from the stirring scenes of war to a brief reference to our town in peace. The ruin which would have come from the diversion of our trade was more than made up by our enterprising citizens entering the field of manufactures. While our population was long ago sufficient under the law for us to incorporate as a city, we are proud to remain as the largest village in the United States. Co-incident with material progress our people early turned their attention to education. The Academy, built eighty years ago, without foreign assistance, has for four-score years prepared boys for college and usefulness in every department of active life. There has also come within our limits successful institutions for learning, both for young men and young women which are known all over the country. Churches of all denominations were built and successfully continued. I recall the first minister I remember, the Rev. William Marshall of the First Presbyterian Church. He was born in Scotland and his accent was so broad that it was a liberal education to understand him, but he was a very learned man and a wonderful doctrinal theologian. When my mother, who was a devoted member of his church, as was her mother, told him of her approaching marriage and asked him to perform the ceremony he said, "Martha, marriage is a rabble and a rout, those who are out wish they were in, and those who are in wish they were out" That this warning of the venerable pastor made no impression

upon my mother, I am a living and happy witness

We glory in the Hudson. I have celebrated it, and incidentally Peekskill, all over the world. In order to give local color, I used to locate all my stories used to illustrate points in speeches in our village. In London the newspapers have booths in the streets and charcoal on white paper are the contents of each. Walking one day down Piccadilly my eye caught the sign on one of these advertisements, "What happens up in Peekskill". I bought the paper and found several columns with this heading: "Chauncey Depew, a well known visitor among us, was born at Peekskill-on-the-Hudson, forty miles from New York. Peekskill is inhabited by a singular and original people of whom Mr. Depew is fond of telling. The following are some of the things which he says happened up in Peekskill".

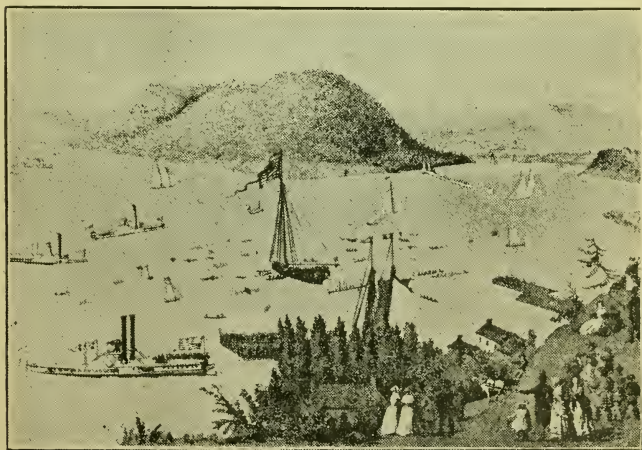
When I first sailed down the Rhine, I heard so much and read so much that I expected to discover the most wonderful of rivers. I do not think it was local pride or partisanship which lead me to conclude that in beauty, picturesqueness and grandeur it did not equal our Hudson. Its great charms were in the legends which invested with a story generally tragic every turn and crag and castle. Happily the genius of Washington Irving has done much to make classic our own Hudson. "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow" endures and will endure, though the old bridge has disappeared, as long as literature lives. "The Phantom Ship" will forever fly in wild storms up and down the river. "The Little Bulbous Bottomed Dutch Goblin" in trunk hose and sugar-loaf hat with speaking trumpet in his hand, who keeps the Dunderburg opposite us, still reigns there supreme. In stormy weather he increases the rattling of the thunder and the fierceness of the gale. Anthony's Nose rises to the north of us, and, as we pass through it on the railroad, or around it on the steamboat, there is recalled to us Irving's graphic description of how Anthony Van Corlear, the trumpeter of the New Netherlands, whose nose is the largest and most highly colored in the Province, looked over the side of the boat and the rays of the rising sun striking his nose glan-

ces off into the water and killed a mighty sturgeon. When Governor Stuyvesant, who was on board, heard the story and enjoyed the sturgeon, he said, hereafter this promontory shall be known as "Anthony's Nose". So the tale of Rip Van Winkle has made the Catskills classic ground.

My friends, we stand on holy ground, it has been made sacred by the presence of Washington and Lafayette, of Rochambeau, Greene and Putnam. Within our borders were matured the plans which made possible the victorious issue of the Revolution and the founding of the American Republic. Our soil has been hallowed by the blood of patriots who gave their lives for their country. The student of the early struggles for liberty and independence must come constantly back to the pages which recount what was done here, and who were the actors here in the great drama of the creation of a free nation. It is a rare privilege for us and a grand lesson for every one, in all succeeding generations, that we can here receive and our posterity always be blessed by new baptisms of liberty.



Wm. H. H. MacKellar
Vice-Chairman of Committee



Peekskill Bay Many Years Ago

THE RELIGIOUS FEATURES

The religious phase of the centennial week was represented in services in the various churches on Sunday, July 2.

Church of the Assumption.

In connection with the centennial services at 11 a. m. a solemn high mass was celebrated at the Guardian Auditorium with full ceremonial and full choir. Rev. William J. Melia was the celebrant. The feast of Sts. Peter and Paul falls this year on June 29, and the service of that feast was on Sunday.

Rev. Father Melia used that service as a basis for the sermon which he preached. It was one of thanksgiving for the development of the church and its activities, and was listened to by a large congregation with close attention.

The Union Services.

A union service was held in St. Paul's M. E. Church on Sunday evening at 7.45 o'clock. The two Methodist, the two Presbyterian and the Baptist and Reformed churches combined for the occasion. The church was filled to its capacity.

Above the pulpit was draped an American flag. The decorations about the pulpit and choir loft were roses and ferns.

On the pulpit platform from west to east were Rev. B. H. Everitt, of the First Presbyterian; Rev. Francis Stever, of the First Baptist; Rev. Clarence P. McClelland, of the First M. E.; Rev. Dr. Allan MacRossie, the speaker of the evening; Rev. Thomas C. Straus, of the Second Presbyterian, and Rev. J. Wilbur Tetley, of St. Paul's. Rev. James Mulder, of Van Nest Church, was away on his vacation. St. Paul's choir was augmented by singers from the other churches.

Following the organ prelude by Miss Katherine Anderson the doxology was sung and the invocation was offered by Rev. Mr. Everitt.

Hymn 207, "The Church's One Foundation," was sung and Rev. Mr. Stever read sixteen verses of the fifth chapter of Matthew, the Beatitudes.

Rev. Mr. Everitt, announcing the offering, said the money would be used

to help defray the expenses of meetings in Depew Park.

During the taking of the offering Mrs. Grippen's orchestra assisted the organ. Rev. Mr. Tetley received the collection.

Rev. Thomas C. Straus offered prayer and Mrs. Bowman-Neely sang "Abide with Me."

Hymn 415, "Faith of Our Fathers," was sung, and Rev. Mr. McClelland spoke of the unity of the churches in Peekskill of the fact that the President has kept us out of war, and presented Rev. Dr. Allan MacRossie, who was to preach on the "Contribution of the Church to the Community Life."

Dr. MacRossie went back to the days of old, and describing the ancient cities showed how though they were great in many ways they had contributed no great men. He came down the years to the cities which had contributed great men and then showed how the church had helped the big cities and the small through the centuries. Finally he reached Peekskill and the church's influence on this community. He spoke very rapidly for forty-five minutes, holding his audience every minute.

Hymn 420, "True-hearted, Whole hearted," was sung in closing and the benediction was by Rev. Mr. Tetley.

The service closed at 9.25.

At the First Presbyterian.

One of the most interesting and appropriate of all the exercises attending the Peekskill Centennial was the anniversary service held in the First Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning. This church was ninety years old the Sunday previous and the birthday celebration was postponed one week so as to coincide with the Centennial Sunday. A large audience filled the church at the morning service at 11 o'clock when the service was held. The church was appropriately decorated with the large church flag draped behind the pulpit desk and another flag upon the desk itself.

This church was organized on Sunday, June 25, 1826, with sixteen members, one of them coming from the Yorktown Church and the others coming from the old "church on the hill,"

which stood just north of the present Diven street and which was later merged into the Van Nest Reformed Church. This church was Congregational in faith and government, and it was largely over the question of government that the fifteen members seceded and formed the First Presbyterian Church.

But Presbyterianism in Peekskill and vicinity was much older than that, for



First Presbyterian Church

the celebrated William Tennent, from New Jersey, had in all probability preached here, and in 1742, Rev. William Sackett was sent by the Presbytery of New Brunswick, N. J., to the "Highlands, Crompond and White Plains." He labored in this region for forty-two years, largely at Yorktown and Bedford, the mother churches of this region. Thus it will be seen that Peekskill Presbyterianism came to us by way of Yorktown, and the records of the Yorktown Church show that payments were made "at Peekskill by their trustees" for the support of the gospel in that church from the year 1787 until 1814.

There was a church building erected on the site now occupied by the First Church in 1799, which Dr. Halliday said was "undoubtedly the first sanctuary that ever opened its doors in Peekskill." The First M. E. Church had been organized some time before, but was worshipping in a remodelled

blacksmith shop on South street. The frame of this First Presbyterian Church is still standing, having been moved and transformed into the dwellings at 1025 and 1027 Brown street. The original building was torn down in 1846 to make way for the new church, which still stands on the site. It was enlarged by an addition of thirty feet in 1858, since which time the audience room of the church has been little disturbed, and the church stands to-day as a beautiful example of the old New England type of church architecture. The manse of the church was built in 1870.

The church is remarkable among other things for this fact, that it believes in long terms of service. During all the ninety years it has had but seven pastors, including the present



Rev. Benj. H. Everitt

Pastor, First Presbyterian Church

one. They were: John H. Leggett, 1826-29; William Marshall, 1831-43; David M. Halliday, D. D., 1843-67; John M. Freeman, D. D., 1868-76; J. Ritchie Smith, D. D., 1876-98; Alvah Grant Fessenden, 1898-1903; Benjamin H. Everitt, 1903 to the present time. Two of these pastorates exceeded twenty years in length, and the church has within the past few years celebrated the fifty years of service of two of its elders,

Messrs. Uriah Hill, Jr., and Sanford R. Knapp.

These were some of the facts brought out in the anniversary sermon preached on Sunday by the pastor. His text was from 2 Thess. 2:15: "Therefore, brethren, stand fast and hold the traditions which you have been taught," and the sermon was a most interesting combination of history and exhortation from the facts of that history. During the sermon the pastor brought out the good side of tradition as bringing to us the momentum of the past and asserted that a church as an individual in the first years of its life got a "bent" or tradition which ever followed it. Mr. Everitt mentioned four traditions of the church illustrating each by some facts from its history and pleading with the people to hold fast these same traditions in the future. They were: (1) Loyalty to the Fundamentals of the Gospel; (2) World-wide Benevolence, the church having always been known as a missionary church, having given one-half as much to mission causes as it has spent upon itself; (3) Spirit of Christian Unity with other Churches; (4) Community Service for the Public Good.

Many of the facts mentioned were exceedingly interesting, especially to the older members of the congregation. During the service, Rev. Arthur Requa, one of the sons of the church, offered a prayer and the choir sang beautifully "The God of Abraham Praise."

The hymns sung by the congregation with a great deal of enthusiasm were "The Church's One Foundation," "For All the Saints who from Their Labors Rest" and "Faith of Our Fathers."

TWO NAVY CRAFT WERE HERE.

One of the interesting features of the centennial program was the presence of two naval vessels in Peekskill Bay, assigned to Peekskill by Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels at the request of Chester De Witt Pugsley, chairman of the Centennial Committee.

The two boats were the Cummings and the Worden.

They are described and officered as follows:

U. S. S. Cummings; type, destroyer;

assigned to Sixth Division, Destroyer Force, Atlantic Fleet.

Displacement, 1,060 tons.

Length, 305 ft.; beam, 31 ft.; draft, 11 ft.

Armament, four 4-inch rapid fire guns and eight torpedo tubes.

Complement—Five officers and 96 men.

Speed—31 knots.

Built by Bath Iron Works in 1913.

Engines—Turbine.

Boilers—Four Normand.

Officers—Commanding, Lieut. Commander G. F. Neal; executive, Lieut. (Junior) F. M. Knox; engineer, Lieut. (Junior) M. W. Larimer; gunnery, Ensign H. B. Briggs; division, Ensign Maxwell Cole.

U. S. S. Worden; coast torpedo boat. Assigned to duty with submarines, Atlantic fleet.

Displacement, 420 tons. Length, 248 feet. Beam, 23 feet. Draft, 10 feet.

Armament, eight three-inch and six-pounders and two torpedo tubes.

Complement—Two officers and fifty men.

Speed—29 knots.

Built in 1901.

Officers: Commanding, Lieutenant, Junior Grade, J. M. Smith; executive, Lieutenant, Junior Grade, R. H. Booth.

The Cummings dropped anchor in the channel about 10.30 p.m. Saturday.

Lieut. Commander G. F. Neal sent Ensign Maxwell Cole ashore, who got in touch with President Crumb about 11 p.m. and arranged for a formal call at 10 a.m. Sunday. Just before that hour Lieutenant Commander Neal came ashore in his launch. He was taken to President Crumb's home, 129 High street, by Grand Marshal Fred A. Smith in the latter's automobile. There he was received by President Crumb, ex-Congressman Cornelius A. Pugsley, Fred A. Smith, Chester De Witt Pugsley and Albert E. Cruger, chairman, and secretary of the Centennial Committee, Register Isaac H. Smith, Chief of Police Richard W. McGinty, Chief of Fire Department Clifton E. Forbush and Park Commissioners Dr. Albert E. Phin and Geo. E. Briggs.

After a pleasant chat following in-

roductions on the veranda from which the Cummings was plainly visible in the bay, the gentlemen gathered in the parlor. There President Crumb made one of his ever-ready addresses of welcome, spoke of the centennial and emblematically presented the keys of the village to Lieutenant Commander Neal. The latter responded in a delightfully sincere and charming speech of thanks, invited the president, village officers and committeemen to call on the Cummings in the afternoon and so on and so on. Mrs. Crumb was then presented. Light refreshments were served and the naval officer departed, followed by the committee of reception.

In the afternoon the call was returned. Captain Willis Delemater's handsome new boat, the Bear Mountain, had been secured. At 2.10, at the centre dock, the lines were cast off and the prow of the commodious and trim electric launch pointed toward the big "44" which loomed out in large figures on the bow (both sides) of the Cummings.

On the Bear Mountain were President and Mrs. Leverett F. Crumb, Hon. Cornelius A. Pugsley, Chester De Witt Pugsley, Trustees Robert Johns, William H. Gish, Angelo Bleakley, Robert Valentine and Mrs. Valentine, Charles W. Oldfield and Mrs. Oldfield, Village Clerk Albert E. Cruger, Chief of Police and Mrs. Richard W. McGinty, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Couch, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. John Archibald Smith, Fire Department Chief and Mrs. Clifton E. Forbush, Hon. Isaac H. Smith, Miss Geraldine Valentine, Miss Marion Valentine, Dr. and Mrs. Albert E. Phin, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Morgan, of New York, the Misses Helen Scott and Roberta Scott, of New York, C. Hasket Forbush and Geo. E. Briggs.

Arriving at the Cummings the official party were met at the deck by Lieutenant Commander Neal. They were escorted about the boat, fore and aft and into the bridge. Lieutenant Commander Neal and Ensigns Cole and Briggs explained the ship's parts, the rigging, the guns, the torpedoes and so on. Then there was a drill with the four-inch guns and the firing of them was exhibited, though, of course, the

cartridges did not go off. A torpedo was then launched and the mechanism explained. The \$7,000 torpedo was brought back by a boat crew and hauled aboard and replaced amid the wonder and admiration of the spectators.

A visit was made to the officers' headquarters, where light refreshments were served and the gentlemen regaled with Corona cigars.

Good-byes were said, and at 3.22 p.m. the delighted party were again landed at the centre dock.

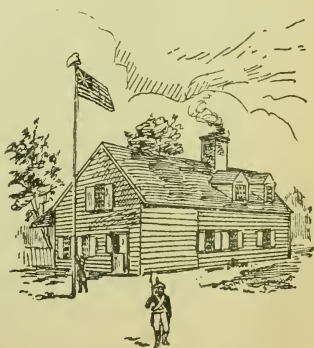
The Worden came in Monday afternoon late, and their officers participated in the exercises, luncheon and events of Tuesday.

By day the boats were decorated with flags, and at night with electric lights.

On Tuesday evening Lieutenant Commander Neal and the officers of the flotilla entertained at dinner a party of Peekskill young ladies on board the Cummings. The occasion was a very pleasant one. The fireworks were witnessed from the ship.

Both boats left during the night Tuesday.

The officers were all fine fellows and were given a warm and cordial greeting by the committee. While here they were introduced to scores of our citizens and made a lasting impression. They will always be remembered in Peekskill.



THE LUNCHEON ON MONDAY.

Before the parade on Monday a few distinguished visitors were entertained at luncheon at the Eagle Hotel by the committee.

It was served at 12.45 p.m. in the Eagle dining room. Proprietor Winters served the following tempting menu:

Grape Fruit au Marachino
Soup
Cream of Pullet a la Ritz
Lamb Broth with Vegetables
Relish
Pickles, Lettuce, Sliced Cucumbers
Fish
Fried Lake Perch, Cream Potatoes
Boiled
Leg of Canadian Mutton, Caper Sauce
Entrees
Crab a la Newburgh on Toast
Chinese Fritters, Sauce au Rum
Golden Fricassee of Chicken
(Southern Style)
Roast
Prime Ribs of Beef au Jus
Roast Long Island Duck
Stewed Apples
Combination Salad, Mayonnaise Dressing
Vegetables
Spinach with Eggs, Mashed Potatoes
Boiled Potatoes, Butter Beets
Dessert
Apple, Blueberry, Pumpkin, Custard Pies
Fruit Jelly with Cake
Strawberry Short Cake
Iced Watermelon
Chocolate, Sundae, Fruit, Nuts
Iced Tea, Coffee, Milk

Those present were Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick, Senator George A. Slater, of Port Chester, Lieutenant Commander G. F. Neal, Ensigns Maxwell Cole and H. M. Briggs, of the destroyer Cummings; Captain Charles W. Brown, of Company A, Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G. N. Y.; President Leverett F. Crumb, Grand Marshal Fred A. Smith, Congressman James W. Husted, Chairman Chester De Witt Pugsley, ex-President Thomas Nelson, Jr., ex-Assemblyman Isaac H. Smith, Harry W. Cortiss, ex-Trustee Cassius M. Gardner and Park Commissioner Geo. E. Briggs.

AUTOMOBILE PARADE, JULY 3.

Preceding the regular parade of Monday afternoon there was an automobile pageant similar to the one during the Hudson-Fulton celebration of 1909.

By one o'clock gaily decked automobiles which were to take part were

en route to Orchard street. It was scheduled to start at 1.30 p.m. from Orchard street. This parade was under the auspices of the Automobile Club of Peekskill.

David B. Seymour was the marshal of the auto parade, and his aides were M. R. Loftus and Benj. S. Hancock. D. H. Teague was the aide of the roadster division, Charles J. Donohue of the touring cars, and H. D. Levino of the Commercial cars. Considerable maneuvering was necessary to get all the cars in position on Orchard street, and it was 1.45 when the bugle was sounded by the official bugler starting the line.

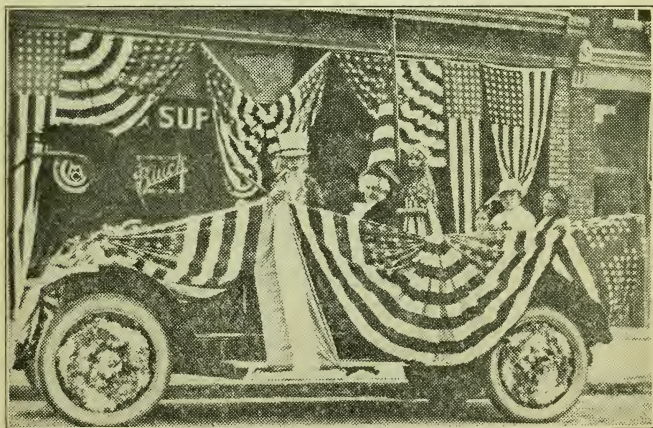
Just previous to this A. S. Renza's men set off a number of bombs from the old fort on Nelson Hill which made the welkin ring with their reports.

The line moved as follows: Grand Marshal Seymour, Aides Loftus and Hancock each in a runabout, Geo. E. McCoy, president of the Auto Club, with Frank M. Brucus, of the New York State Automobile Association; H. Field Horne and W. R. Stoner, vice-presidents; Wright Horton, treasurer. Then came the armored motor battery from the State Camp, Captain Montgomery, the motorcycle detachment in the lead, followed by two of the armored cars.

Then came Aide Daniel H. Teague and Dr. A. D. Dunbar and several runabouts; Charles J. Donohue, aide of the touring car division; Raymond Moore, Charles Miller, George Foster, Lester Perry, Dr. A. E. Anderson, Mrs. W. B. Roberts, Andrew B. Buchanan, Franklin Montross, Enos Lee, Byron Travis, Geo. Haight, Wm. F. Chambers, A. W. Stuke, P. Irving Fisher, Howard Gilberts, George W. MacCashin, John F. Conklin, Clarence W. Tompkins, George Clark, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. R. W. Shertzinger, William J. Wiberley, D. D. Donovan, George A. Timmons and several others; N. L. Ely, aide of suffrage division; runabout in suffrage colors; Equal Franchise Club of Tarrytown; Miss Natalie Mason, Frank N. McCoy, Capt. Henriques; automobile occupied by John Halsted, A. G. Odell, James W. McCoy, William E. Lane, Sr., survivors of the old Jefferson Guards, and other out-of-town machines; H. D. Levino, aide of the commercial car



Mrs. Wilson B. Roberts' Rose Garden Auto Won First Prize



John Paulding's Descendants' Auto, driven by Frank N. McCoy, Third Prize

division; William J. Donovan, Peekskill Lighting & Railroad Co., Edward Griffiths, James F. Martin, Finnigan Bros.

The line of March was as follows: From Orchard street to Nelson avenue, to Main, to North Division, to South Division, to First, to Union, to Elm, to Ringgold, to Frost, to Dyckman, to Franklin, to Washington, to South, to South Division, to Park, to Broad, to Main, to Southard, to Park, to Grant, to Main street, passing in review at the Eagle Hotel, to Division street, to South, to Washington street, west side of which was reserved for the automobile parade, giving those taking part an opportunity to see the larger and later parade.

Mrs. W. B. Roberts' Overland car was covered with Rambler roses so completely as to hide it entirely. It was so unique and beautiful that it won the first prize. Mrs. Roberts drove the car. With her were her daughter, little Miss Helen Davis Roberts, her sister, Miss Grace Davis, and Miss Helen Wessells.

Charles J. Donohue on his car had a bell of roses which made it appear very attractive.

John F. Donohue had his commercial completely hidden with ludicrous covering and a bunch of tin cans on either end kept hitting the pavement as the car moved and on the rear were the words, "Mexico the Next Stop." The driver and partner were made up to represent tramps.

Captain Henriques' car was made up to represent a battleship, and it was realistic to a degree.

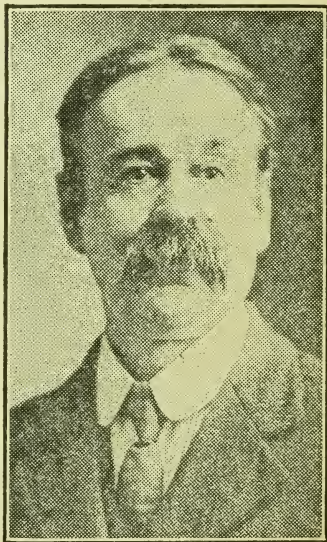
P. Irving Fisher had a big sign over his car reading "Preparedness." It was decorated with flags. On the seat with Mr. Fisher was Miss Evelyn Tenant as Miss Liberty. In the rear were Althea Lamos and Elsie Tenant as nurses. Willis Van Wart was standing on the rear seat dressed as "Uncle Sam."

The suffrage cars were all decorated with the suffrage colors, and the occupants were also.

Miss Natalie Mason's car was covered with a blanket of green and yellow roses.

Many of the cars had more or less flag decorations and some red, white and blue streamers, while many had no decorations except small flags.

Ben S. Hancock's runabout was beautifully trimmed, and a big star was the prominent feature, with his little girl dressed as an angel to keep up the simile.



Karl M. Sherman

The original Centennial man, who first proposed the celebration at a meeting of the Peekskill Board of Trade, January 12, 1915.

Charles Weller's touring car was beautifully decorated with red, white and blue. It was entitled "America First." Mr. and Mrs. Weller occupied the front seat, and on the back seat were Charles Jr. (4½ years old) dressed as "Uncle Sam"; Marguerite (aged 6) as "Miss Columbia," and Rosalind (aged 2) as "Cupid."

The cars were judged from the Eagle Hotel balcony by Col. William H. Chapin, of the State Camp, Jacob Blu-

mer, of Peekskill, and B. W. Bedell, of Lincolndale.

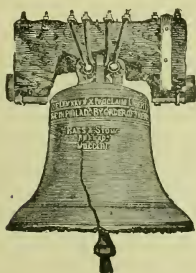
They made this report:

First — Automobile covered with green blanket and decorated with red roses—Mrs. W. B. Roberts.

Second—Automobile covered with green blanket and decorated with yellow flowers—Miss Natalie Mason.

Third — Descendants of Paulding family—Frank N. McCoy.

Honorable mention—Charles Weller and family in costume; Navy Car, Capt. Henriques.



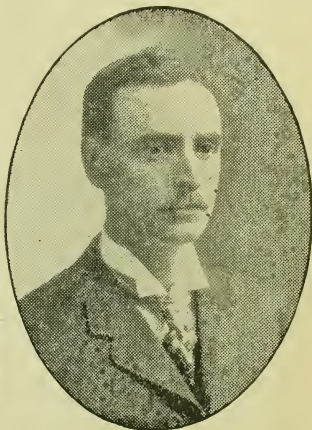
THE PARADE, MONDAY, JULY 3.

Without a question of a doubt the parade of Monday was the feature of the three days' celebration. It was the biggest, largest, longest and "bestest" parade that ever marched Peekskill streets. Untinted credit is due to the grand marshal and chairman of the parade committee, Frederick Allen Smith, who conceived, planned and carried out the affair, ably assisted by his executive aide, Douglas Macduff.

There was but one drawback, to wit, the half hour's rain that came just before four o'clock. But the marchers, old and young, trod bravely on beneath the downpour which soon ceased. The sun came out as bright and warm as it had been previous to the shower and the pageant passed in review at the Eagle Hotel balcony at the conclusion of the long march beneath an almost cloudless sky.

Soon after 12 o'clock Monday companies of marchers began to appear

about town, all bound for the forming line. The various organizations taking part in the big parade were arriving during the arrangement of the autos for the automobile parade, and at 2.20 all were in their places on the streets crossing Highland avenue except the Franciscan Convent division. They were in some way delayed and



Fred A. Smith

Grand Marshal of Parade and Chairman of Parade Committee

did not reach the starting point, but fell in their place at Nelson avenue. The Forty-seventh Regiment with 1,000 men were on hand on Highland avenue, having marched from the State Camp.

Promptly at 2.30 o'clock on a signal from the fire bell, "1-1-1," the chief's call, and one long blast of the fire whistle, Grand Marshal Fred A. Smith gave the order to march. His aides were Douglass Macduff, Dr. Geo. C. Colyer, Harrison Barnes, Fred R. Field, C. W. Horton, Jr., John E. Holden, J. R. Lancaster, Wm. H. H. MacKellar, Amos Barger, Eben Utter and Earl Barger.

Following him were the village officials and guests in autos, as follows:

Car No. 1—Village President Lever-

ett F. Crumb, County Judge Frank L. Young, Lieutenant Commander G. F. Neal, representing the Navy; State Senator George A. Slater, of Port Chester; Corporation Counsel Robert F. Barrett at the wheel.

Car No. 2—Trustees Wm. H. Gish and Angelo Bleakley and Town Clerk S. Allen Mead; William H. Ash at the wheel.

Car No. 3—Chester De Witt Pugsley, Trustee Robert Johns, ex-Village President Isaac H. Smith, Village Clerk Albert E. Cruger, Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick; Milton Clifton Smith at the wheel.

Car No. 4—Ensigns Maxwell Cole

this point. William H. Briggs, the celebrated "Uncle Sam" from Binghamton, was the man who took the part.

Melvin R. Horton, as marshal of the first division, followed. Then came the Sixth Heavy Artillery Band, Amos Gallagher, leader, with 30 pieces. They were followed by the Forty-seventh Regiment Drum Corps. Then came the Marines from Iona Island under First Sergeant John F. Duffy, followed by the sailors from the Destroyer Cummings in the harbor under Chief Gunners Mate Froberg. The Eighth Division, First Naval Militia, followed.

The Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G., marching company front, were next.



St. Joseph's Home Float, "Art and Religion," Won First Prize

and H. B. Briggs, U. S. N., and Park Commissioners Henry L. Armstrong (president), Geo. E. Briggs (secretary), Nathan Posey (treasurer) and James W. Husted (congressman); Commissioner Phin at the wheel.

Car No. 5—Trustees Clarence J. Lent, Robert Valentine and Charles W. Oldfield, Water Commissioners Oscar V. Barger and William B. Baxter; Trustee Oldfield at the wheel.

Car No. 6—Health Officer E. de M. Lyon, M.D., Public Health Nurse Elizabeth F. Platt, Village Treasurer William J. Charlton, Assessor James A. Barker; Mr. Barker at the wheel.

"Uncle Sam," on a white horse, was one of the attractions of the line at

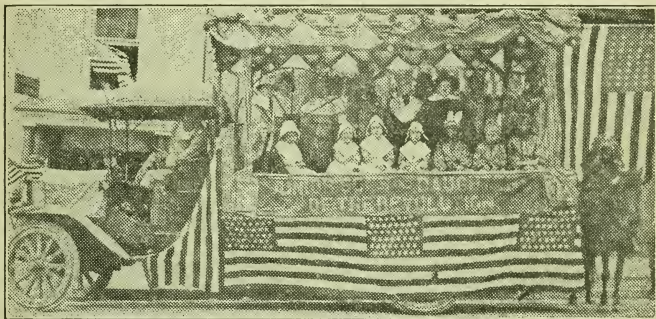
There were one thousand men in the line, exclusive of officers, and were commanded by Col. Ernest Jennicky. The soldier boys were in service uniform and carried their rifles. The officers wore their pistols only.

The Spanish War Veterans were next in line and in the rear was a surrey and two horses driven by Isaiah Hughes in Continental uniform and on the rear seat sat William Langstine, an excellent representation of Abraham Lincoln. Following was a carriage, in which rode Homer Anderson and John Smith, Jr., representing the Lincoln Society. Aides Lanning G. Roake, Gordon P. Ewing and Albert B. Seymour in an auto followed.

Peekskill's float, "Progress," drawn by six horses, followed. The length of the float was 16 feet and the width 7 feet. The front emblem, "Music," represented harmony. On the right side was a 16-ft. painting of Peekskill Harbor in 1816, taken from a painting by an artist named Dane, who lived in Peekskill at that time. On the left side a 16-ft. painting of State Camp from a photograph by the late H. H. Pierce. On the back, Peekskill's official seal, showing plow and stove, the first industries of the town. The float proper was a reproduction of the old Wire Mill wheel now standing in Annsville, 10 feet high, surrounded by trees and

his assistants were Thomas Dasey and James J. Finnigan.

The patriotic Order, Sons of America, float followed. It was entitled, "The Spirit of '76." On a throne at the rear of the float sat George Blake as "Uncle Sam"; Miss Lillian Odell as "Miss Columbia"; two minute men, O. Muller and R. Miller, with muskets, stood guard. Then came thirteen young ladies in white representing the Thirteen Colonial States: Connecticut, Miss Cooley; Pennsylvania, Miss Barger; Georgia, Miss Davis; Delaware, Miss Cummins; Maryland, Miss Townsend; Rhode Island, Miss Van Scoy; New York, Miss Schofield; New



Junior Sons and Daughters of the Revolution Float Won Second Prize

natural foliage. Four American flags graced the middle center back, front and sides, while in each of the four corners were urns of special design containing scarlet geraniums. Suspended from the tips of the flag staffs hung wreaths of laurel indicating victory, festoons of flags and drapings of laurel roping completed the decorations. A hand-made grill railing of wood painted white enclosed the scenic portion of the float. The float was designed and built by Charles F. Whitson.

Following this was a coach drawn by two horses representing Lincoln's time. Strapped on the rear was a small leather trunk. This was the Lincoln Society's contribution to the parade.

The second division marshal was Chief Engineer Clifton E. Forbush, and

Hampshire, Miss Bartley; Virginia, Miss Muller; Massachusetts, Miss Hughson; North Carolina, Miss Queen; South Carolina, Miss Hiland; New Jersey, Miss Collins. W. Cooley, in a Zouave uniform, was colorbearer. Geo. Davis was grandfather, Henry Ferris as son and Joseph Davis as grandson with fife and drum. The horses were led by two members of the order. The trimming was in white and on either side hung a sheet on which the name of the order appeared.

The fire chief's auto followed, and Anscheutz's Band, of Beacon, led the firemen.

First came Columbian Engine Company in their new uniforms, 45 men and officers, and the auto engine.

The Stony Point Drum Corps led

Columbian Hose Company, who also appeared in new uniforms, and 45 men with the department flags and auto engine.

The Twenty-first Regiment Band of Poughkeepsie led Cortlandt Hook & Ladder Company with 47 men and officers and the handsome auto truck.

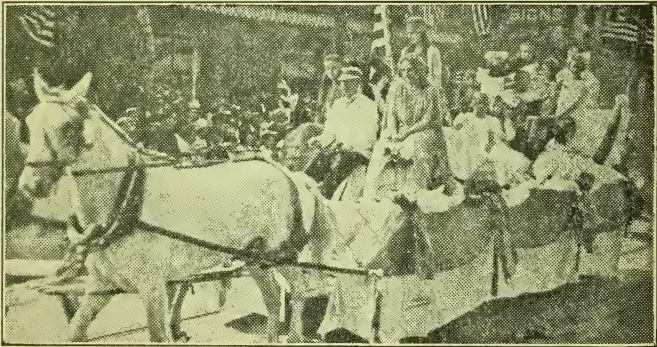
The Wappingers Falls Drum Corps led Washington Engine Company, who turned out 44 men and officers and their auto engine.

The Y. M. C. A. Drum Corps headed Centennial Hose Company with 38 officers and men and their horse drawn chemical engine.

Four Exempts led the old hand en-

Messrs. Rothera and Southard; Indian, Mr. Trousdell; cowboys, Sid Dicker-man and Warrie Rothera, Jr.

Then followed the Royal Arcanum float, a car trimmed with blue, white and purple. Sitting on the float were Miss Dorothy Hagan dressed in purple, representing "Charity"; Miss Edna Ogden, dressed in blue, representing "Mercy"; Miss Dorothy D. Ferguson, dressed in white, representing "Virtue." The letters "V. M. C." on a banner stood for the motto of the order. Four little girls in white also were seated on the float. They were Margaret Palmer, Dorothy Ahrens, Helen Albert and Hazel Baker.



Susan B. Anthony, Pioneer Suffragist Float, Won Third Prize

gine, which was drawn by horses. John D. Foster wore a fire hat which was worn by James Brown, the first fire warden of Peekskill, and carried his baton.

Charles E. Tweedy, driving his auto, had for his passengers four nurses from the hospital.

The third division came next, with George P. Wygant as marshal; Lee Earl and Charles Lent, Jr., as aides. Eighteen mounted men and Miss Mary McCord, Miss Marguerite Tompkins, Miss Helen Foster, Miss Catherine Barnes, also mounted.

Then came the Nagawicka Riding Club, represented by Mesdames Baker, Rothera, Southard and Southard, and

They were followed by the St. Joseph's Home contingent with Rev. John Cavanagh mounted. Rev. Remy Laforte and Rev. John McCollough rode in a carriage.

Then came the St. Joseph's Home floats.

The first float was entitled "The Dignity of Labor." The bridge of the float represented the solidity of labor. The highest point of the bridge was crowned with a stove and plough—the stove and plough being the first two products of the village foundry, and they also represent our village seal. On the front terraces from the platform upward was a mason, shoemaker, plumber and steamfitter, blacksmith; on the rear

terraces a motorman, carpenter, type-writer, painter, tinsmith and baker. Under the bridge a farmer was seen on his field surrounded by his happy family. As space will not permit representing all the honored trades a stalwart man at the right of rear made up for the deficit.

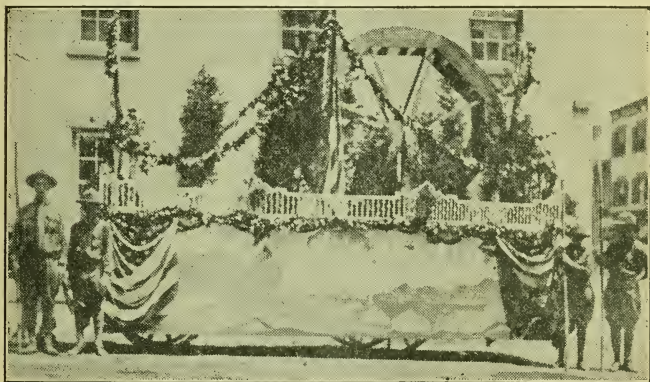
At the right corner front Uncle Sam stood guiding the great mass of toilers who have helped by their untiring and unselfish energy to build up our prosperous Village, our Empire State and our Country which we all look up to with pride.

General Israel Putnam, who during the Revolutionary period had his head-

groups representing Music, Drawing and Dramatic Art, the whole being crowned by Faith, Hope and Charity.

The St. Joseph's Band of 30 boys, with M. Thornell, leader, was followed by the cadets of the home 100 strong. They were followed by the sailor boys of the home. They carried long strips of bunting and at intervals along the march the bunting was raised above their heads and it formed an immense American flag.

The fourth Division was in charge of I. Olstein as marshal, with Louis Keller, Edward Burger, Isadore Wolff, Jacob Fish, D. Levinson and S. Levy as aides.



"Progress"—The Peekskill Float Furnished by the Committee

quarters at Peekskill was represented on the left front.

The second float represented Art and Religion. It was an enormous artist's palette poised ready for an invisible master. The figures were an idealization of the colors as they appear from the artist's tubes preparatory to blending for his work. They were ready to do his bidding and perform the task he had planned. Their approach is announced by two heralds. In the foreground stood Wisdom in cap and gown, with Peace on her right and Prosperity on her left. Next in order came Preparedness attended by two Red Cross nurses. Then followed

Then came into view the blue and gold of the Daughters of the Revolution. It covered the float of the Junior Sons and Daughters. A big auto truck had been covered with a canopy of blue and gold with tassels and on the sides were banners giving the name. The driver was in Continental uniform. The title was "Colonial Days." Mrs. E. W. Colloque was "Priscilla"; three little boys, Robert Snowden, Richard Horne, Will Lawson, also Nell Lawson, were dressed as Indian boys; four girls, Susan Seymour, Ruth Beale, Elsie Jaycox, Winifred Snowden, were also Indians. Four little girls, Sarah Oakley, Muriel Clinton, Lucy Clinton,

Sarah Taylor, were dressed as "Priscillas," and three boys, Lawrence Wood, George Doty, Frederick Snowden, also Blanche Naylor, as the Pilgrim fathers. An old time spinning wheel represented the occupation of the females.

Out of seven pictures of the parade furnished it the photo of this float was chosen by the New York Herald to head its story of Peekskill's Centennial on Tuesday.

Behind the float, on a pony, rode little Josephine Halsey as an Indian boy.

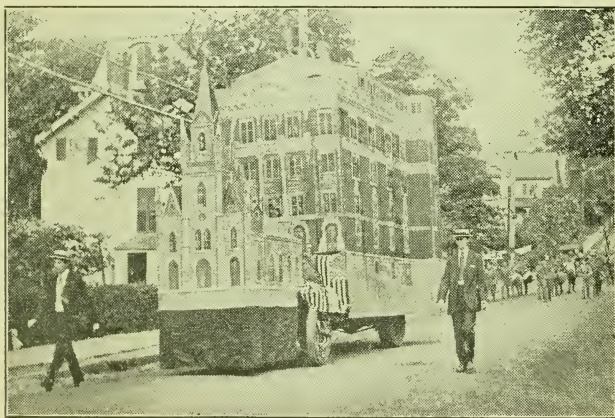
The Brooklyn Hebrew Orphan Asylum Band headed the United Hebrews

it were the descendants of John Paulding, of Revolutionary fame; Mrs. Martha McCoy and Miss Harriet B. Ingersoll, grandchildren; Frank N. McCoy, Sr., Miss Florence I. Todd, great-grandchildren; George I. McCoy, Eleanor R. McCoy, great-great-grandchildren.

The fifth division marshal was Rev. Richard H. Tobin, who rode in a carriage with Father Melia and Father Walsh, of Mohegan.

Rev. D. M. Coda was chief of staff, with James V. Clune, Charles Weysser, Lester Baxter, James F. Martin, Jr., Edward Finnigan, Joseph Doyle and P. Clarkin as aides.

The float, "Progress of Peekskill's



The Church of the Assumption and the Guardian Float

of Peekskill, who all wore white hats. They carried an American flag, 30x70 feet, on their shoulders, and when it was wet by the shower near the end of the march it became a heavy load. It was probably the largest flag ever seen in Peekskill.

Autos and wagons with Hebrew women followed the men. Then came girls with red, white and blue parasols and boys with Uncle Sam hats.

Then came an automobile completely covered with American flags and a big eagle perched upon the radiator. In

Fashions," by the Daughters of Isabella, came next. This was a big car, on which were young ladies dressed in the fashion of various times in the history of the village. First came the Indian maiden, Olive Burke; then the Dutch maid, Mrs. Dehn, and the Dutch boy, William Marshall; then the Quakeress, Emily Mahon. The fashion of 1776 was represented by Bessie Kelly, of 1816 by Gertrude Riley, of 1830 by Helena Lillis, of 1860 by Annie Clarkin, 1871 by Anna Shea and granddaughter, Loretta Anderson, 1885 by Annie Mc-

Cormick, 1895 by Katherine Finnigan, 1916 by Mary Ryan, and the girls of to-day, the nurse, Katherine Dolan; suffragette, Catherine Flanagan; tennis girl, Mrs. Dolan; Miss Columbia, Mary Martin.

The Catholic Protectory Band headed the A. O. H., the Knights of Columbus and the Holy Name Society. Then came the Guardian float. It was the Guardian Building and the Church of the Assumption in miniature on a big auto truck. The likeness was very real, and it created much favorable comment along the line. The purpose of the float apparently was to show that the church, though small, was pulling the big, cumbersome Guardian. The Guardian Drum Corps headed the Guardian Cadets.

Then came a number of children from the Assumption School carrying flags.

Then followed Aides Louis Laudati and Carlo Monleoni and Moroni's Band of New York. They led the Italian-American Society with a hundred men in line, all wearing white hats.

The Oakside School float completed the fifth division. It represented the activities of Oakside. A big auto truck had been covered with blue and yellow bunting and oak leaves, and on each side two boys were swinging from the float. At each corner a boy held a streamer stretching across the full width of the street. On it boys and girls represented football, basketball, baseball, kindergarten, geography and Palmer writing.

David Hartstein was marshal of the sixth division. His aides were J. Verag, M. Snyder, T. Augusky, F. Radock, A. Strasser.

Southard & Robertson Company's float was next. It was the old foundry bell, rescued from the recent fire, placed on a platform atop of the foundry truck, tastefully covered with bunting, with George W. Robertson riding beside the driver.

Collins' Band, of Newburgh, headed the United Hungarians, Slavs, Poles and Greek Catholics.

Then came the Woman's Suffrage contingent, on foot and in autos. Mrs. Wm. H. H. MacKellar carried the Suffrage

Party banner, assisted by Miss Jane MacKellar and Miss Estelle Tompkins.

The suffragist float was drawn by two white horses. It was tastefully decorated with suffrage colors, yellow and white. On it were seated thirteen fairies representing the thirteen States where women can vote. They were Agnes Tompkins, Catherine Wright, Lillian Reeves, the Misses Cowles, Elizabeth Henriques, Miss Miller, Emily Turner, Alice Kelly, Marion Hudson, Erma Hudson, Claire Reardon and Miss Alsop. Mrs. Elizabeth Smith was dressed to represent Mrs. Susan B. Anthony, the first suffragist. On the driver's seat were Misses Dorothy Ellis and Mina Snowden. The color bearer was Beatrice Crawford. Others were Ruth Ulm and Winifred Acker.

The decorations were all furnished by Mrs. Frank Vanderlip, and the work was done under the direction of Mrs. E. E. Fink.

The seventh division was led by J. Coleridge Darrow as marshal, with Joseph Kuhn, Martin Nilsson and R. F. Stone as aides.

Peabody's Band, of Poughkeepsie, led the Fleischmann Company's employees, 225 strong. The men wore a kahki uniform with campaign hats, and each had a yellow sash with the word "Fleischmann" on it. There were four banners in line reading, "Peekskill, the Home of the Largest Yeast Factory," "Preparedness for Baking: Fleischmann's Yeast," "Fleischmann's Yeast Made in Peekskill," "Eat Bread Made in Peekskill."

A gaily painted gypsy wagon with a small pony tied behind caused much comment.

The P. O. S. of A. Drum Corps of Yonkers headed the Standard Oil Cloth Company employees and members of the Buchanan Sick Benefit Association women.

Next in line was John Hutchinson, mounted, leading the Jenkins Orphan Brass Band (colored boys) from Charleston, N. C., and the Men's Social Union of Mt. Olivet Baptist Church, 35 men and a number of Boy Scouts in charge of Scoutmaster L. W.

Hughes. William H. Singleton was in charge of the men.

Three teams of horses drew a float which represented a field hospital under a tent, in memory of the soldiers of the Tenth U. S. Cavalry who fell in Mexico. The nurses were Sereta Worthing, Alberta Brown, Vera Lipscomb; doctor, Wm. Graves; guards, George Hutchinson, Stanley Peterson, Warren Boatwright and Douglas Peterson, Jr.

One of the most interesting of all the divisions in the line was that of the Peekskill Highway Department, which brought up the rear.

Two men on horseback led the line, followed by Commissioner Thompson, with Mrs. Thompson, in his auto. It had been beautifully and tastefully trimmed, and "Uncle Sam" and "Miss Columbia," in the persons of Mr. Thompson's two children, occupied the rear. A seal bearing the words, "E Pluribus Unum" was hung from either side of the machine.

Next came Foreman Gilleo and his brigade of street sweepers in their white uniforms and carrying brushes. The auto sweeper, gaily decked, came next, followed by a team and wagon, neatly trimmed, its sides bearing the inscription, "We can't keep your streets clean if you won't help." The village carts, with their wheels wound with red, white and blue, and the body also followed. The first one bore the sign, "We do our best. Do you do yours?" Another one bore the words, "Put your paper and fruit skins in the red cans," and "Our Work is for your good health."

Then came the tree sprayer with its sides reading, "Keep the grass green from sidewalk to curb. Make your town beautiful." The three sprinkling carts with their trimmings of red, white and blue completed the great centennial parade lineup.

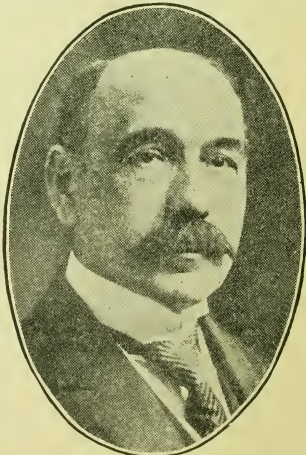
The line of march was as follows: South on Highland avenue, to Orchard, to Nelson, to Main, to Division, to First, to Union, to Elm, to Ringgold, to Frost, to Dyckman, to Franklin, to Washington, to South, to Division, to Park, to Broad, to Main, to Grant avenue, countermarching, pass in review in front of the Eagle Hotel, to Division street.

After passing in review of the village officials and guests on the Eagle Hotel balcony and the grand marshal and his aides, who were drawn up in line west of the hotel, the parade was dismissed.

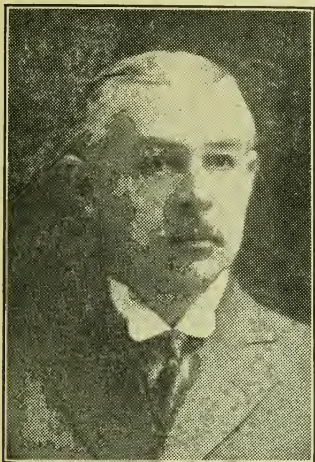
The judges of the floats were: B. W. Bedell, Lincolndale; Col. W. H. Chapin, New York National Guard; Jacob Blumer, Peekskill.

They reported: First prize, St. Joseph's Home float, "Religion and Art"; second prize, Junior Sons and Daughters of Revolution; third prize, Susan B. Anthony suffrage float; honorable mention, Patriotic Order Sons of America; "Fashions," Daughters of Isabella; St. Joseph's Home Industrial.

The prizes were a gold medal for the winner, a silver medal for second and a bronze medal for third. The medals were a counterpart of the official badge as to style. On the bar above the ribbon was engraved, "First Prize," "Second Prize," "Third Prize," as the case might be. On the reverse of the medallion were the words, "Best Decorated Auto," "Best Decorated Float," "Best Decorated Truck." As there were no trucks in the contest, no medals were awarded in that class.



Cornelius A. Pugsley
Treasurer of Committee



Albert E. Cruger
Secretary of Committee

PARADE PARAGRAPHS

John Smith, Jr., and Homer Anderson, who rode in a carriage in the parade, represented the Lincoln Society, one of the strong and popular organizations brought forth in Peekskill during the century.

The Yorktown Riding Club was represented by Lucille Barnes, Edwin F. Strang, William A. Barnes and Helen Irish. The two former were aides to Dr. George P. Wygant. They were in the fourth division.

One of the features of the parade was the company of little Hebrew girls. Every one of them went over the entire line of march, through rain and sunshine. Two of them were under five years of age, and they never faltered.

The flag carried by the Hebrew organizations was 30x70 feet. It was the largest flag ever seen in Peekskill. It was made to order. It was so wide that several feet had to be hemmed in so it could pass through narrow streets.

The auto parade started at 1.45 p. m.

There were nine motorcycles of the First Armored Battery Battalion, two armored cars and sixty-two other automobiles. There were, however, four times as many automobiles watching along the line of the parade as there were cars in the procession.

One of the most interesting floats in the parade was the Southard-Robertson foundry bell, a relic from the recent fire, mounted on a decorated foundry truck drawn by the foundry horses. George W. Robertson showed the proper spirit and grit. He also had what was left of the foundry buildings decorated. A small flag was stuck out of every one of the many windows.

The parade occupied fifty-five minutes in passing the Eagle Hotel. It was 4.20 p. m. when Grand Marshal Smith was abreast the reviewing stand. It was 4.38 when the last of the second division of firemen marched by. Then there was quite a long interval before the third division came in sight. In the usual close order it would probably have taken three-quarters of an hour to pass a given point, and that means a big parade for a place like Peekskill.

The Oakside School float characters were: Kindergarten—Bella Keller and Geo. Denike; Primary—Marion Quittmeyer, Madeline Boylan, Helen Mandeville, Helen Maxwell; Grammar—Mildred Golden, Velma Pugsley; High School—Oakside quartet, William Hunt, Orrin Conklin, Milton Lockwood, Otto Graninger, Jr. The Oakside float was one of the prettiest in the line. It was much commented upon. Many thought it should have won a prize. The youngsters swinging on the side were "all to the good."

One idea of the length of Peekskill's biggest parade is obtained by the knowledge that when Grand Marshal Smith and his staff coming up South street reached the corner of South and Division street the last division of the parade was still passing through Division street toward First street, its end at the Westchester County National Bank. When the head of the parade was allowed to pass into Division street, the procession stretched through

Division from South to First, to Union avenue, to Elm street, to Ringgold, to Frost, to Dyckman, to Franklin, to Washington, to South and up to Division. And the organizations and bands had been pretty well crowded together by that time, too, as the various divisions had caught up while the head of the procession halted.

As it has been said, there was glory enough in the Centennial Celebration for everybody, committeemen, chairmen and everybody. But still we submit that Fred A. Smith, chairman of the parade committee and the grand marshal of the parade, is entitled to wonderful credit for the work he did and the largest and best parade ever seen in Peekskill. It will be a long time before Peekskill will see its equal. Many other details he handled with consummate skill. Chester De Witt Pugsley, the chairman of the general committee, also did yeoman work. He secured the three speakers, Bryan, Padgett and Chadwick, without any cost to the committee except entertainment and transportation for Congressman Padgett. It is doubtful if any one else than Mr. Pugsley could have secured Mr. Bryan's presence here.

CARNIVAL AND CONCERT, JULY 3

The carnival and concert on Monday evening were, like all other features of the centennial, a success to a dot.

At a meeting of the Centennial Carnival Committee on Tuesday evening, June 27, William J. Tice was declared elected King of the Carnival and Miss Rose Burger Queen. Mr. Tice had 2,383 votes and Miss Burger had 2,116. About 12,000 votes were cast in all and twelve candidates were voted for. Miss Katherine Linknor received 985 votes, and Hazel La Fountain 570.

The exercises of this portion of the program, Monday night, really began at the Municipal Building, when in the presence of members of the Carnival and General Centennial Committee and the village officials, Village President Crumb welcomed the King and Queen, William Tice and Rose Burger, and the latter's two attendants or maids of honor, Miss Hazel La Fountain and Miss Katherine Linknor. The King

wore a crown on his head, and was attired in a gorgeous robe of red, trimmed with white fur.

Upon the brow of the Queen also rested a crown. She and her maids were dressed in white. They carried large bouquets of flowers, but President Crumb, after a few felicitous remarks, presented to the three ladies each a very handsome basket of flowers on behalf of the committee. These brief exercises took place about eight o'clock.

Shortly afterward a procession was formed, headed by the Sixth Heavy Artillery Band. Then came the village



William J. Tice
King of the Carnival

officials, "Uncle Sam," committeemen numbering over a score. Next were two automobiles. In the first was President Crumb, His Royal Highness the King and Her Majesty the Queen. In the second car were the two maids of honor, Miss Linknor and Miss La Fountain, with Chester De Witt Pugsley and William H. H. MacKellar as escorts. A company of Boy Scouts brought up the rear.

In this formation the night pageant marched to the corner of Park and Division streets.

Each man in line carried a burning stick of red fire. The procession passed all the way between solid walls of people on the walks and lines of automobiles at the curb. At the aforementioned



Miss Rose Burger
Queen of the Carnival

tioned corner the King and Queen and their suite alighted. Then the march was continued, Mr. Crumb escorting the Queen, Mr. Pugsley, Miss Linknor and Mr. MacKellar and Miss La Fountain.

Thus they continued to the band stand east of the Colonial Theatre. Ascending thereon, President Crumb introduced the King and Queen in a delightful little talk and placed the carnival in their hands and the vast audience in their charge.

The Sixth Heavy Artillery Band furnished the dance music, alternating with the selections played by Alberto Moroni's Band, which gave a concert in the band stand erected about the cluster light pole in the plaza. From 7 until 7.45 when the Italian band ar-

rived a concert was given by the Brooklyn Hebrew Orphan Asylum Band, Joseph J. Dickman, leader. They were relieved at 7.45 by Moroni's Band, which previously had marched up Division street to Paulding street playing.

The concert was over at 10 p. m. and the dancing at 11 p. m. Even considerably before that time the people had begun to wend their way homeward, tired after the busy day.

Park street had been roped off at the Highland Democrat Building line on the west and at a point nearly to James street on the east. This made a vast enclosure of street. The asphalt block pavement had been swept and scoured immediately after the parade had passed it in the afternoon. When it had been well covered with corn meal it made an unusually good dance floor. The festoons of lights across the street, from Division street east, gave an ample illumination.

MEETING IN DEPEW PARK, JULY 4.

The Fourth of July exercises in Depew Park were largely attended and extremely enjoyable. The band stand and the green amphitheatre beyond with the background of the fountain and flowers, made a picturesque setting.

As early as 10.30 a. m. the people began to gather in the park. When the exercises were begun shortly after 11 a. m. nearly two thousand people were sitting, standing or in automobiles around the gayly decorated grand stand. At the east four tiers of seats with a capacity for fifty people had been erected for the high school chorus but as they failed to materialize the seats were soon occupied by the general public.

The Sixth Heavy Artillery Band were seated near the chorus stand.

On the band stand were the speakers, guests, orchestra, park commissioners, clergy and others, about thirty people in all.

The orchestra was made up of Miss Geraldine Valentine, leader, violin; Myrtle Tuttle, cello; Helen Tuttle, first violin; Helen Conklin, first violin; Mary McCord, second violin; David Conklin, flute.

First on the program was a selection, "American Airs," by the Sixth Heavy Artillery Band.

Rev. William Fisher Lewis, of St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church, offered the invocation. Two verses of "America" were sung by the audience led by the orchestra and directed by Dr. A. D. Dunbar.

Leverett F. Crumb, president of the village, then delivered the opening and welcoming address.

William J. Charlton read the historical address. He began talking at 11.38 and occupied a little over ten minutes.

The band played a selection, "Auf Wiedersehn."

The next speaker was Hon. Lemuel P. Padgett, chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs of the House of Representatives. Congressman Padgett is from Tennessee. He is a delightful speaker and interested the great crowd of people for a half hour, holding their close attention with what was one of the best patriotic addresses ever given in Peekskill. He was frequently applauded.

Admiral French E. Chadwick was the next speaker. He only said a few words explaining that a bronchial trouble which had come on within a few days had completely spoiled his voice. Therefore he had asked Lieutenant Commander G. F. Neal to read the paper which he had prepared. This the naval officer did in excellent style. He received the closest attention.

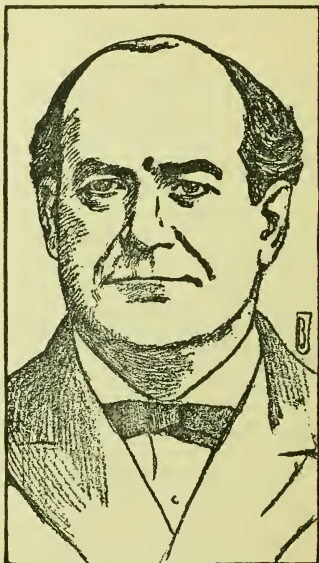
During this part of the program William J. Bryan arrived in the park and was escorted to the platform. His appearance was the signal for great applause.

Next on the program was the singing of "The Star-Spangled Banner" by Madame Charlotte Lund. She was in good voice and was heard by all of the great assemblage. Every one stood while she sang.

Mr. Crumb then presented William Jennings Bryan. The great Commoner received a magnificent ovation. He spoke for fifty-four minutes. It was interesting, patriotic and eloquent at all times, with a vein of humor running here and there. His favorite theme of peace permeated the dis-

course.

Mr. Bryan in his speech said he had never been more impressed than now with the unity he had seen throughout this country. He saw it as far back as the Spanish War, when he served



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

as Colonel of a regiment from his State. He recalled that the last war of the United States followed soon after the Presidential campaign of 1896, which he characterized as the bitterest in the past fifty years. It happened that Mr. Bryan in that crisis desired to offer his services to the country, and consequently when he asked permission to raise a regiment of volunteers his request went to his victorious political opponent.

In his regiment, he said, were men of many creeds and political convictions. The majority of its officers had voted against him, and the majority of the enlisted men had voted for him, he said. The division to which his organization was assigned was commanded by a former Republican Gov-

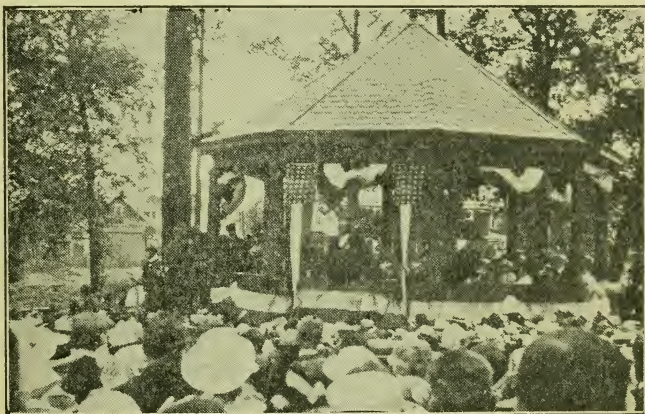
ernor and a Union soldier. His brigade was commanded by a Virginia Democrat and a Confederate veteran. Northern and Southern regiments when they came together vied with each other in paying compliments. A Mississippi regiment band played "Yankee Doodle," to which a Nebraskan responded with "Dixie," and then both bands joined in "My Country 'Tis of Thee."

"I feel that it is like this to-day," said Mr. Bryan. "We have our differences in politics, we are attached to our parties and churches, and we re-

pressed in national terms." Mr. Bryan did not see how the position of this country could be misconstrued when it offered its friendly services to the warring countries of Europe.

"We are kin to all of them," said he, "and we cannot be enemies to any of them," whereupon he was greeted with enthusiastic applause.

Taking hold of an illustration he made use of when he retired as Secretary of State, Mr. Bryan said one need not underestimate the value of a soldier at the same time he worked for



William J. Bryan, Speaking in Band Stand, Depew Park, July 4

joice that we live in a land where a man has the right to vote and worship as he pleases.

"I do not know just what blood predominates in me. As near as I know I am badly mixed, just as I am in religion. And if I take my children and my children's children, I am in a worse fix. But, my friends, I believe when the test comes, and the men are drawn up in line, they will be ready to die for their country just as they ought to be ready to live for it."

Mr. Bryan was cheered when he asserted that the greatest service was not necessarily that which was rendered on the battlefield. His definition of patriotism was, "service ex-

the prevention of war any more than he need undervalue the ability of a fireman while he built a structure of concrete.

"There is no more reason why a good soldier should be bloodthirsty than for a good fireman to be firethirsty," said Mr. Bryan, who caused amusement when he carried the illustration still further, and said a good undertaker did not necessarily await with impatience for deaths to occur.

"I have passed through a number of States in the last few days," said Mr. Bryan, "and have seen the National Guard organizations departing for the border, all ready to give everything in the service of country, and none know-

ing where that service would lead him or whether he ever would return. I saw parents and loved ones weeping and sobbing, knowing not when the boys would return. I do not consider it unpatriotic to have said to those left behind: 'These boys are doing their duty, but I'll join you in praying they may not be killed or be called on to kill.'

It was one of Mr. Bryan's best efforts, punctuated throughout by tremendous applause.

In the course of his talk a long string became unraveled from a flag draped above the speakers' stand, and the end of it blown by the wind continually fell upon the bald head of the speaker. Apparently he did not notice it, but the crowd tittered as it waited in vain for him to brush away an imaginary fly. Finally President Crumb saved the situation by using a crooked cane and breaking the thread.

Following Mr. Bryan, the band played "America," while the crowd dispersed.

The arrangements in the park made by the park commissioners were perfect. The band stand was beautifully decorated. Extra police and the Boy Scouts in charge of Rev. Mr. Illsley were present, though their services were not needed.

At one point in the program the moving picture men were given an inning and took reals of the audience and then the people in the band stand.

The gathering voted its thanks to Mr. Bryan and the other speakers, on motion of Chairman Crumb.

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT CRUMB.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

It becomes my duty as President of the Village of Peekskill, to open this feature of the celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Incorporation of the Village.

In the history of the world, one hundred years is a comparatively short period, yet that one hundred years of the existence of Peekskill as a municipal corporation has been one hundred years filled with events that have made more for the benefit of mankind, than any one hundred years since the beginning of time.

When Peekskill was incorporated in 1816, many of those who had passed through the Revolutionary struggle were still living, but Washington, Franklin, Hamilton and many of the strong characters who had been the leaders in shaping the wonderful events that surrounded the freeing of the Colonies, and the organizing of this government of free, had passed to the Great Beyond. Our Constitution was still a piece of new machinery, the like of which had never before been seen in the world, and its efficiency to give to the people good government and as a bulwark to protect their liberties, was still being tested, and as to its ultimate success, all doubt had not yet been dispelled.

So many of those who had fought, suffered and sacrificed that we might obtain self-government, were still living, that it was not necessary to produce representations of the "Spirit of Seventy-six" to impress them with the patriotism of those early days, that patriotism was not yet dulled, nor did it lay dormant.

At this time the second war with England had but recently been terminated, and its scars were yet plentiful. James Monroe was shortly to take the oath of office as President, which would lead to his laying down doctrines, that were ever to be adhered to by our government, and which were to lead us thereafter, to be reckoned as a world power, and a nation that must be reckoned with in solving the problems of the world.

Our incorporation was but an indication of the progressive spirit with which the people were becoming imbued; it was an era of renewed life and inspiration, when hamlets were taking on the garb and responsibilities of municipal government. Ours was the thirty-eighth village to be incorporated in the State of New York and the first in Westchester County. Of the thirty-eight, fourteen have become cities, including the largest present cities in the State; eleven never exercised any municipal life; and thirteen still exist with a greater or less degree of municipal activity.

Steadily, year by year, Peekskill has improved and grown, and long since our population and importance warranted our becoming a city, but we have preferred to be known as the



Leverett F. Crumb
President of the Village of Peekskill

largest village in the United States, and have gloried in being classed as a village.

The whole country in 1816 was being flooded with foreign-made goods, cheaply manufactured by those who had been released from military service by the termination of the world wars, and which were thrown upon our markets at any price that could be obtained. The impossibility of obtaining manufactured goods during the war had also impressed our people with the necessity of manufacturing for our own necessities, so that with the advent of Peekskill as a municipal government, a new fiscal system, which should encourage and foster American manufactures became our governmental policy. Therefore we had been largely an agricultural people, and manufacturing had not been fostered.

When our municipal garb was put on, the Clermont had sailed up the Hudson, but the practical results of Fulton's invention as an aid to commerce, and the development of the country was yet hardly realized.

DeWitt Clinton was winning his fight, but the immense benefits to New York which was to make her the Empire State from the completion of the Erie Canal, was not fully comprehended. The railroad, the telegraph and the telephone were yet to come, as were the thousand and one inventions that were to make us the most progressive people on earth.

Peekskill was then but a small hamlet of a few hundred population, but no place had been better known during the Revolutionary War than this locality. Here was the key to the communication between the eastern and southern states that was necessary to be kept open if the cause of liberty was to succeed. Here Putnam, Greene, McDougal, Heath and Alexander Hamilton counseled with Washington. Washington's Headquarters in Peekskill was not simply a place where he happened to dwell over night, but at the Birdsell House and the Manor House at Cortlandtville, more of his time was spent in planning for military movements than in any other locality, and here he was always welcome.

Situated at the north end of the neutral ground with the exception of an occasional incursion, the patriots

were in control of Peekskill, and these woods in which we are now assembled (which through the generosity of our fellow-townsmen, Chauncey M. Depew, have become a pleasure ground for the people) and every hill within our sight and every road over which we must travel, in, about and around Peekskill, have resounded with the tread of Continental troops. So much were these grounds occupied that nearly every hill surrounding us is still crowned by the remains of earthworks thrown up by our patriotic ancestors. What wonder then at this early period in the development of municipal government, that our people resolved that it was time that Peekskill should no longer be a hamlet but should take upon itself the advantage of a real municipal government.

Nor were our people idle after the incorporation, for in only a few years on yon hill appeared the Peekskill Academy, a world famous institution, built by the generosity of our citizens and dedicated by them to the cause of education. Long before any semblance of a school system was adopted throughout the State, education was furnished for the rising generation, not only from this institution (which gave the village a cultured atmosphere), but from locally supported common schools on either side of the village.

Our churches had preceded incorporation, but immediately thereafter took new life and substantial organization, and from that day to this day they have been generously supported and conducted by able, God-fearing men and in all Peekskill's progress they have been the cornerstone.

Here the first banking institution in Westchester County was early chartered by General Pierre Van Cortlandt, as the Westchester County Bank later to have the word "National" added to its name, which was to become and still is a tower of financial strength, under the management of some of the ablest financiers of the State.

To the National Halls of Congress we have sent Chauncey M. Depew, William Nelson, the friend of Abraham Lincoln; Cornelius A. Pugsley, and the younger James W. Husted; to the Legislature, we have sent General James W. Husted, the greatest parlia-

mentarian that ever graced the Speaker's chair.

Early the enterprising character of our population made itself felt in the establishment of foundries, machine shops and other industries, which made the name of Peekskill known the world over.

As time progressed and as each decade demanded new and improved conditions we have advanced our school system, our churches, our water works, our fire department, our police department, our street pavement and every feature of our municipal life; until and I speak without fear of successful contradiction, we have the most efficient municipal government of any village in the State of New York.

Our people have ever been patriotic and willing to assist, not only in the cause of school, church and mankind in general, but willing to sacrifice life, position and advantages for the welfare of the nation. Though our population was then small, when the call came from Abraham Lincoln for volunteers, the first enlistment came from Peekskill, until five hundred of our best citizens were in the service, of whom nearly one hundred men never returned, sacrificing their lives for their country.

Peekskill is peculiarly situated, and during the past one hundred years, many prosperous conditions have been swept away by the march of progress and inventions and changed conditions. The advent of the steamboat destroyed our commerce by sloop to New York; the advent of the Hudson River Railroad again destroyed the monopoly of our transportation by water, and the building of the Harlem Railroad to be followed by the Northern Railroad, cut us off as a center of a vast farming territory. Our people, however, have never been discouraged, never taken a step backward, and the progress of our village has been steady and sure. When one line of trading or profitable employment was stopped, another was discovered; the grass has never been allowed to grow in the streets of Peekskill.

Peekskill faces the new century of her existence without flinching. Filled as it is with the noble deeds of conscientious, fearless and righteous men and women, she has no regrets

for the past.

If this celebration is to mean anything to Peekskill, it is that drawing lessons from the past, we must press on, and make in our every effort for the betterment of our beloved village. Send the pessimist and reactionary to the rear. Let the enterprising men of our community be heard, let them be followed. We should not fear when men who had so little did so much. Let us follow their example, then will Peekskill blossom as the rose; then will our people be happy, contented and prosperous, then will good men and good women desire to dwell among us, where they and their children can enjoy life, surrounded with comforts and a prosperous people.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF PEEKSKILL BY WM. J. CHARLTON.

On September 14, 1609, a group of Mohican Indians stood on the eminence now known as Mt Saint Gabriel. Suddenly one of their number espied a winged object coming up the river rounding Verplanck's Point. We now know that this strange vessel was none other than the good ship "Half Moon". Capt. Hendrick Hudson at prow and that veracious chronicler Robert Juet, at the helm, the first white men to sail over the beautiful waters of Peekskill Bay. Stephanus Van Cortlandt was born in New Amsterdam May 7, 1643, and became the first Lord of the Manor of Cortlandt June 17, 1697. His first purchase August 24, 1673, was Verplanck's Point, and a tract below including Croton Point. These together with other holdings secured later extended from the Dutchess County line south to Croton River and easterly some twenty miles to the Connecticut border, excepting two parcels lying on the river above Verplanck's Point. The first of these was called Ryck's Patent and contained 1,800 acres upon which a large part of the present village of Peekskill is built. The second parcel, not included in the Van Cortlandt estate, was one of 300 acres fronting on the upper part of Peekskill Bay, which was deeded by Sirham Sachem of Sockhues to Jacobus DeKay.

During the Revolutionary War Peekskill was a very important post covering the roads to the passes of the Highlands on the north and to the

King's Ferry on the south. It lies on the direct road from the Eastern States to the south. It was by this route that the American and the French armies, marched to the campaign, which culminated in the surrender of Yorktown, Va., and the capture of Lord Cornwallis and his army. Gens. Putnam, McDougall, Heath and George and James Clinton and the Commander-in-Chief on several occasions had their headquarters here.

On March 23, 1777, as soon as the Hudson was clear of ice, a squadron of vessels of war and transports came to anchor in our bay and landed five hundred men at Lent's Cove, under command of Col. Bird. From thence they pushed forward through this village with four light field pieces drawn by sailors. General McDougall set fire to some stores he could not remove and retreated to Bald Hill, overlooking Continental Village. Col. Marinar Willett, summoned by McDougall from Fort Constitution, intercepted the marauders near the Twin Hills, drove them back in confusion to Canopus Creek, where they fled in boats to the main body and ingloriously sailed away, leaving thirteen of their number dead on the field.

The original act incorporating the Village of Peekskill is known as Chapter 195 Laws of 1816, passed April 17th of that year. It is entitled: "An Act to vest certain powers in the Freeholders and Inhabitants of the Village of Peekskill in the County of Westchester."

Section I.—Be it enacted by the People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly: That the inhabitants residing within the district of country, in the Town of Cortlandt, in the County of Westchester, contained within the following limits, that is to say, beginning at the northwest corner of the farm late of Joseph Travis, upon the Hudson River, thence easterly, striking the road six rods north of Joseph C. Vought's house; thence across the road in the same direction six rods; thence a south course to the north line of the land in possession of Elias Clapp; thence westerly to a place called Carman's Point on the Hudson River; thence along said river northerly, to the place of beginning, shall be known and distinguished by the name of the Village of Peekskill".

The second section appointed the

second day of May as the date of the annual election of five trustees. The third section defined the powers of that body, the fourth, freeholders how to raise money; fifth, taxes, how apportioned and manner of collection; sixth, to appoint firemen and impose penalties; seventh, firemen to do military duties, any legislation to the contrary notwithstanding; eighth, all provisions above noted to be liberally and benignly construed. The first village election to raise money for fire purposes was held on May 14, 1827, at the house of Jared Stone. The sum to be raised was \$750.00 as certified to by Wm. B. Birdsall, a Justice of the Peace, on June 23, 1827, which sum was to be used in the purchase of a fire engine and hose.

The engine was a very crude affair. The pumps were worked by two cranks. The water was pumped from a tank or box, which had to be filled with water from pails and then pumped on the fire. This clumsy apparatus lasted ten years.

An election for village officers was held August 18, 1827, at which Dr. Samuel Strang was elected president, Ezra Marshall, secretary; John Halsted, Philip Clapp and James Birdsall trustees; Josiah S. Ferris, collector; Stephen Turner, constable; Stephen Brown, treasurer.

August 30, 1827, Columbian Engine Company was organized, with William B. Birdsall as foreman, Nathaniel Bedle assistant foreman, Wm. H. Steel secretary, Wm. H. Powell treasurer and Nathaniel Williams steward. This was the nucleus of the present efficient Fire Department. The apparatuses were moved from place to place by hand, later by horses and now by motor engines built in as component parts of the apparatus. The first Hook and Ladder Company's truck was made here at a cost of \$85.00. The present apparatus with aerial ladder and modern appliances cost nearly twelve thousand dollars. All the fire companies are handsomely uniformed, well housed and furnished with all the conveniences of a first class club. Under the leadership of our excellent chief engineer and his able assistants, our department is second, in discipline and efficiency, to no volunteer fire department in the State. Cortlandt Hook and Ladder Company was organized May 29, 1833; Washington Engine Company, No. 2, Sept. 2, 1840;

Columbian Hose Co., No. 2, in 1848, and Centennial Hose Co., No. 4, January 8, 1876. The active list for each company is limited to 80 members.

Peekskill has always been noted for her patriotism; her sons fought in the War of the Revolution, and also in 1812. She sent her representatives in the Mexican struggle. Col. Garret Dyckman, wounded in the desperate charge at Chapultepec, was presented with a gold snuff box by President Tyler, in honor of his heroism on that occasion. Charles A. Wiley, but lately passed away, was a fifer in that war, and later drum major in the "Hauckins' Zouaves", and also in the Sixth Heavy Artillery in the War of the Rebellion. Among the seven hundred, who went to the front from the Town of Cortlandt, fully five hundred hailed from Peekskill. As much as I would like to recount their toils, privations, hardships and sacrifices, time does not permit such an indulgence. Many of those who gave up their young lives were my friends and school-mates. Noble fellows. A monument in honor of their devotion is now being erected and in a few days will be unveiled with appropriate services. The memorial is of Barre granite suitably inscribed.

Our older citizens recall with pride the memories of our two crack military companies, the "Jefferson Guards" and the "Bleakley Rifles". The former under Capt. Justus Hyatt garrisoned Fort Gansevoort in New York city in 1812-1814. Col. John H. Hyatt, a son of Justus (a worthy son of a worthy sire) led this company with others, in June 1863, to Baltimore and garrisoned Fort Marshall in that city. Our gifted townsman, the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, was adjutant. Any regiment might well be proud of having had such an accomplished officer upon its staff. Chauncey yet survives to tell the story of his escape from the charming and seductive smiles of those Baltimore belles.

Mr. John Halsted, erstwhile captain of this famous band, Lieutenants Henry H. Lane and Montross Churchill, First Sergeant William E. Lane, James McCoy and G. Albert Cruger, paraded yesterday as veterans of those days before the war.

In the records of our Board of Trustees for the year 1853 appears this minute: "The Board presented to

Captain Abram H. Lord, of the Jefferson Guards, a silver cup of the value of ten dollars, as a token of respect to our unsurpassed company of citizen soldiers".

The following named color bearers from Peekskill upheld the honor of "Old Glory" in the Civil War. In the 9th N. Y. Vols. (Hawkins' Zouaves) J. William Patterson, who gave up his young life on the field at Antietam, John Nelson Fink, a comrade and fellow townsman, seized the beloved emblem, bore it aloft shouting defiance, until the enemy was driven back in confusion. Another son of Peekskill, Justus Nelson Foster, upon the stubbornly contested field of Gettysburg, sustained the colors of the 59th N. Y. against Pickett's famous charge. Walter R. Boice of the Sixth N. Y. Heavy Artillery, won a lieutenant's commission for his gallant bearing of the regimental standard at Cedar Creek. Another Peekskill boy at White Oak Road, Five Forks and Appomattox received a similar reward for a like service on those famous and historic fields. That boy now a gray haired veteran is with us to-day.

St. Peter's Chapel at Van Cortlandtville, chartered in 1770, was used as an hospital during the Revolutionary War.

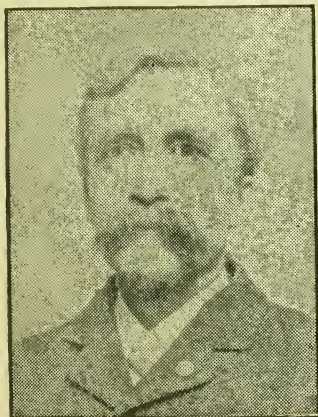
A Baptist Church was built nearby in 1772. This building disappeared many years ago. The First Baptist Church in this village was organized in 1843. The Rev. Edward Conover was duly elected pastor October 31 of that year.

The First M. E. Church was first incorporated August 23, 1808. There were steps taken in 1795 to build an edifice which was completed in 1811. The present church was erected in 1837 on the site of the old one. A few years ago the former was greatly altered and enlarged. The Methodist Protestant Society was founded on Park street in 1827, and the church incorporated Nov. 23, 1836. The Wesleyan Methodists built their church in 1836. They were incorporated in 1842. St. Paul's M. E. Church was organized in 1865, and a fine new building erected the same year.

The First Presbyterian Church was organized June 26, 1826, by the Rev. Elihu W. Baldwin of the N. Y. Presbytery. The Second Presbyterian Church was organized Nov. 17, 1841. The Rev. D. M. Halliday, of sainted

memory, occupied its pulpit almost 25 years. The Rev. J. Ritchie Smith also had a pastorate of nearly equal length. The church has a fine parsonage which with the lot directly opposite the church has cost about 15,000. This church in its 90 years of existence has had but seven pastors.

The Van Nest Reformed Church on Main street, is the daughter of the Reformed Church of Cortlandtown (Montrose). There used to be a Congregational Church on Diven street, which was merged with the Reformed Church of Cortlandtown about 1831, when the Rev. Cornelius D. Westbrook, D. D., became pastor. Through



William J. Charlton

the persistent efforts of Dr. Westbrook, aided by the Consistory, a new site was secured on the South side of Main street, a little east of the Eagle Hotel. The corner stone was laid April 29, 1839. On that occasion the Rev. J. Mason Macauley preached an appropriate sermon in the Episcopal Church. The new church now adopted the style and title of "The Van Nest Reformed Church of Peekskill". The Rev. Chas. D. Buck succeeded Dr. Westbrook in 1851 and remained nineteen years.

Dr. Buck not being satisfied with the surroundings, prevailed with his congregation in securing a lot on the northeast corner of Main and No.

James street. On this property a fine brick building was erected. The cornerstone was laid January 17, 1864, and on December 28 following was consecrated to the service of Almighty God.

The Church of the Assumption (R. C.) erected 1863-65, a fine brick structure with spire and belfry, is near the corner of Union avenue and First street. The parsonage fronts on First street. The late Rev. James T. Curran, D. D., a man of large heart and purpose in the early part of this century, conceived the idea of building an institution that would serve to bind his people together, and as a meeting place for the younger generations to become acquainted, also for the instruction of the children. Against great difficulties, which confronted him he succeeded in his plans—the result being the "Guardian", the finest building in the village. This cost fully \$350,000. Dr. Curran recently died, mourned by every right-minded person in the community. The Guardian remains as a noted memorial of him and his ministry.

The following are a few of our citizens who have been conspicuous in the history of Peekskill:

Lieut-Governor Pierre Van Cortlandt, member of the Committee of Safety. Also a member of the Constitutional Convention.

Col. Philip Van Cortlandt was a delegate to the First Provincial Congress and Col. Pierre Van Cortlandt to the second, third and fourth.

The Hon. Wm. Nelson, born at Hyde Park, N. Y., June 29, 1784, who passed away at Peekskill Oct. 2, 1869, fills a large place in the history of Peekskill. He was postmaster from Oct. 1, 1810, to Dec. 5, 1821. February 21, 1822, he was appointed District Attorney for this county, which office he creditably held for more than 22 years. He was twice a member of Congress from this district, serving from 1847-30th—1849-31st, at the same period as the lamented Lincoln. In February, 1861, when the latter as President-elect passed through Peekskill on his way to Washington, the train bearing him (and of which our own Joseph Hudson was conductor) stopped to take on fuel and water, was welcomed by Mr. Nelson. Mr. Lincoln at once recognized Mr. Nelson, shook hands with him, and replied to the address of welcome with

a felicity of utterance and charm of manner which captivated his audience and that gave to his rugged features a smoothness of outline that for a time transformed them.

Mr. Nelson was a member of Assembly 1819-20 and was State Senator from 1824 to 1827. His eldest son Thomas Nelson was Chief Justice of the territory of Oregon, being appointed as such January 9, 1851.

St. John Constant 1770-1847 was Judge of the Court of Common Pleas. 1806-1812, sheriff of this county; 1807-1811, President of Peekskill; 1828, 1831, 1833, member of Assembly; 1823 and 1833, supervisor.

Frost Horton was Supervisor in 1857-58. Member of Assembly 1860.

Chauncey M. Depew, elected member of Assembly 1861-2, Secretary of State 1863 to 1866. Also President of the New York Central Railroad and United States Senator from the Empire State.

James W. Husted, the famous Bald Eagle from Westchester, first School Commissioner from the Third District.

First elected to the Assembly in 1869. Was six times chosen Speaker. Served 22 terms in the lower house, was Deputy Superintendent of the Insurance Department, Harbor Master and Deputy Captain of the Port, Emigration Commissioner. For 35 years in responsible positions in our State government. He was also judge advocate of the 7th Brigade. Major General of the 5th Division of the National Guard. Grand Master of Masonic fraternity of the State of New York.

His son, James W. Husted, jr., also served in the State Assembly and now represents this Congressional District in the Lower House of Congress.

The record of Mr. Husted, the elder, for length of service and for duties performed stands unrivalled in the history of the Empire State. Many other worthy citizens of our village in the past are worthy of most honorable mention for what they did to make Peekskill a pleasant place to live in and who did their full share in promoting its prosperity and welfare.



Van Cortlandtville Many Years Ago, showing St. Peter's Church, Paulding Monument and the Tavern.

ADDRESS BY REAR-ADMIRAL F. E. CHADWICK, U. S. M.

We people of the United States of America are celebrating today an act of our forefathers which declared thirteen colonies of the British Empire, independent of British rule. I shall not go into the causes of this act more than to say that like most things of great political moment it was a commercial question brought to a crisis by trade restrictions imposed by the mother country. We fought a war nominally of eight years' duration, but actively less than seven. All this while there were divisions among our own people on the subject such that there were at times more Americans in the ranks of Britain than there were in the Continental forces. That in the circumstances we should ever have won is one of the amazing facts of history. That we did win was due more to George Washington than to any other man; one is tempted to say more than to all others together. America honors herself in doing him reverence.

Now while celebrating this event, which was the throwing off of the hegemony of Britain, it was but the beginning of the great change; for it was followed four years after the peace by another equally important; the forming of our Constitution, which went into effect in 1789. The year 1787 is that of our real birth as a nation, as the loose and ineffective articles of confederation, drawn during the war could never have held us together.

Having laid a cornerstone in 1776 and built a foundation in 1787, what have we done in the way of superstructure which we are still a-building. For we started the greatest, most difficult and one of the most extraordinary efforts in history, to blend a nationality of all the nations of the world. We did not know this in the offset as fully as we know it now. It is not an effort such as that of the Roman or British Empires which were not the amalgamation, but the exploitation of nations for the benefit of a central power. Ours is a great effort for the common good of all races and thus stands ethically infinitely above that of either Rome or England. This was the wonderful work cut out for us by the events of 1776 and 1787. That it has become one of unforeseen difficulty and magnitude is through the addition of many tribes of men almost unknown even by name to our fathers, and which by the marvelous development of transport in the last century have been, or it were, brought to our very doors, until there are now in the United States men of more than fifty different nationalities. It is our work to weld these many different races not only into a nation, but into a nationality, meaning by this latter, a population approaching homogeneity. If we should fail in this, the work of our fathers will have gone for naught, and the celebration of this day, by the very nature of things, cease at no distant day. But let us hope it will not fail. I believe we shall solve this greatest of human efforts for the general good. Some of our people under the influence of a temporary hysteria, are indulging in a propaganda of hate, but it is impossible that such can understand what our country stands for; a home for all who are seeking better conditions. We must remember that in the years of greater immigration, we receive in one year as many Russians and Italians as would make another Boston. And at the same time come yearly scores of thousands from Austria, Ireland, Great Britain, Sweden and Norway; and fives and tens of thousands from Greece, the Netherlands, Denmark, Turkey and others. There can be no question that they come to us as to a promised land with highest hopes and in very many cases with highest aspiration.

Men do not leave their native soil, breaking away from family and racial traditions for nothing. They can do so only when they have a certain spirituality of motive, however sordid it may appear superficially. I can call myself an American as much as can any one who has not a red skin; as the first of my name landed here 286 years ago and I can trace no blood in me which is not American for 200 years. Personally, I am a compound of British blood, i. e., Scotch, English and Welsh, but de-

spite the facts that, through my ancestors I have been so long in the country I can not under our system, reckon myself more American than the man who has just taken out his naturalization. And this feeling I am sure in my own mind at least, we must have if we are to have a real American nation. We cannot here be British or Italian, French or German or Swede and at the same time be Americans. For to be an American can only mean one who works for the building of an American nationality. We no more want the separate life here of the many nations which contribute to our stock than we wanted a separate North and South, or want an East and West America. Our only safety as a nation lies in working toward a complete integration. There is only one alternative; the establishment of a multitude of Macedonias. One way lies peace and high endeavor and great accomplishment; the other way, war, hate and destruction. These words are not too strong; they are true; in my opinion; profoundly true. I have no objection to the Briton or Turk or Frenchman or German sympathizing with the land of his origin in this great contest going on abroad. I, for one, can appreciate the feeling they are all undergoing. They have my sympathy.

Even at the time of the Declaration of Independence we were a people of many and varied sorts. There were the English of New England, Virginia and Maryland; the English and Dutch of New York; the English and Germans of Pennsylvania; the Swedes of Delaware; the French Huguenots of New York and South Carolina. When I use the word English it is to include the Scotch and the Welsh of whom many had come to America. The Scotch-Irish of Ulster came to the number of 3,000 to 6,000 annually between 1725 and 1768. A famine in Ireland in 1740 caused an emigration, chiefly from North of Ireland, for some years of about 12,000 a year. From 1771 to 1773 some 30,000 came. It is estimated that half of the Presbyterians of Ulster came to this country in a moderate number of years before the Revolution. The greatest number by far of these we distributed toward the South; few comparatively went to New York or New England though enough went to New York to give the name of Ulster to a New York County. Many went to Virginia and the Carolinas and it was these people who formed the bulk of "The Great Crossing" as it was called, which traversed the Alleghenies into Kentucky and Tennessee and finally peopled, mainly, the Southwest. It was a great and adventurous race to which the United States is indebted today for the Northwest Territory then so called, which, at the time of the peace, carried our boundaries to the Great Lakes and the Mississippi.

Great numbers of Germans came early in the eighteenth century. This migration begun in 1683 and was due chiefly to the seizure of Alsace-Lorraine by Louis XIV, an act which had far-reaching consequences for us in furnishing America one of its best stocks. Seventy thousand Germans entered at the port of Philadelphia between 1727 and 1775. Franklin estimated that at the latter date there were 100,000 Germans in Pennsylvania, a migration that set its mark, lasting to this day, upon the language, customs and religion of the state. "Pennsylvania Dutch" is still a living language. The real Dutch, the Hollanders, the original settlers of New York, were and remained strong in that state both through numbers and character. The amazing strength in the latter respect is shown in the persistence of their language to a late date though the English had taken possession of the colony in 1664 when it may be well to say England and Holland were otherwise at peace. Dutch was still in very common use at the time of the Revolution and it was so for generations later outside of the City of New York. I have been told on excellent authority that so late as 1840 it was necessary to know Dutch to carry on business on the upper Hudson. And when my wife and I visited her many Dutch relations in Albany and Troy some thirty years ago, some of the old ladies were rather put out that she could not speak Dutch. One even went so far as to keep a Dutch butler in order to keep up her knowledge of the language.

Few recall that the Swedes were the earliest colonists on the Delaware or know that the oldest church now in use in the eastern part of

our country is one built of good solid stone by the Swedes in 1687 at what is now Wilmington and which is still in continuous use.

By 1820 migration began anew and we have today by careful computation, besides those of British descent, not less than 20,000,000 of German blood, over 12,000,000 Irish and in these latter days many millions of others of many kinds. There were by the census of 1910 some 32,000,000 of people living in the United States who were either born abroad or born here in the first generation of foreign parentage, or with a foreign father or a foreign mother. This is a startling fact, one to be taken account of. The Germans come first with eight and one-quarter millions, the British, counting Canadians (but not the French), 5,000,000; the Irish four and one-half millions, the Scandinavians two and three-quarter millions; the Russians and Finns the same; the Austro-Hungarians also two and three-quarter millions; the Italians 2,000,000. There are over one million Jews in the one city of New York. Now the shape in which this vast mass is to be molded is for us to say. The real problem, says Professor Edward Steiner in his very interesting book, "The Trail of the Immigrant", is whether the American is virile enough to assimilate the foreign immigration and not so much whether the foreign material is of the proper quality. Mr. Steiner is a Bosnian of German blood and yet can say, "As I write this I realize that I am saying 'us' and 'our' as if I were not a new American myself and one of those who make up the racial problem. Yet when I recall to myself the fact that I too belong to an alien race, it comes to me like a shock, when I realize that I was born beneath another flag and that this is but my adopted country, it gives me almost a sense of shame that I have in a great degree, if not altogether, forgotten these facts and I am so completely and absorbingly American that I can write 'us' and 'our', speak of my own people as foreigners and of my native country as a strange land. Something has so wrought upon me that in spite of the fact that I came to this country in my young manhood, I look upon America as my Fatherland. The same power is still active; still strong enough to repeat the miracle of yesterday; but I am no better than these millions who are regarded as a menace. With millions of these new Americans I say today that which we shall continue to say, whether it fare well or ill with our own adopted country. 'Their people shall be my people and their God my God'."

But whether some of us may like it or not, the indisputable, relentless, and compelling fact is that these many and diverse millions are here to stay and become a part of our social and political life. The descendants of a more ancient immigration cannot kill off these many millions nor deport, nor intern them. They are an integral part of our make up. The only true statesmanship is to make the best of existing facts, to recognize that following our motto, *E Pluribus Unum*, we are to look to the making of one nation out of many, a new people to be welded together through human sympathy and love instead of being divided by hate? It is this or nothing.

It is our task and one which cannot be evaded. It is certainly interesting as it is also, certainly, the greatest ever set for any people to do.

I beg to end with some words I used in an address on July 4, 1914, at Setauket, Long Island. They were spoken but 29 days before all Europe was at war and they contain a prophecy. I said: "Are we doing all we can to fulfill the hopes in which Washington lived and died? Has our democracy made good? Unquestionably Washington, were he able to revisit us, would in some ways be severely shocked. He would be so by our amazing failure to properly administer our cities, by a not over-success of our representative system, on which such high hopes were laid, and by an undoubted deterioration of character which has come about from many causes which in a short time one cannot venture to analyze. * * * More serious than all he would find a people made up of races from every part of the earth, speaking as many as forty languages unknown to Washington, instead of the comparatively homogeneous stock of his

day; men of different habits, different religions, and ways of thought. Certainly Washington never dreamed that Russians, Armenians, Hungarians, Italians and Syrians (to mention a few of these races) would ever be great and influential parts of our national life and in great degree are replacing our old stock. For this latter has not held its own. Had the ratio of increase which held up to 1815 continued in our native population we should have had today much more than 100,000,000 of native-born Americans, even had there been no immigration whatever. They are, however, here for good or ill and they will in great degree be what we shall choose to make of them by our own example. This great fact throws upon us of the older American stock the duty of a cultivation of character as Washington understood character. Are we striving toward such a goal? Let each one answer for himself, for character is personal before it is collective. But I think that there are many signs that we are. And it is not only ourselves who are in a state of flux. It is a condition common to the whole world. We have come to one of these great periodic changes in which society has to meet the strain of reconstruction. Such changes are but a part of the general development of mankind and must occur at longer or shorter intervals. In our national existence we have had at least four of these, three of which have been solved in blood and but one peacefully; our Revolution of 1776; the formation of the Union under the Constitution in 1787; the new independence which came with the war of 1812; and the great change wrought by the Civil War of 1861. Since the last date new factors of change have come into our life with a rapidity never before known. All the world is now mobile where before it was immobile. There are men still living who can recall the time when two coaches carried all who wanted to go each day from New York to Philadelphia; the newspaper goes to every house in the land, the railway reaches every town, all the happenings of the world are known in a few hours to every household, machines make our clothes instead of the slow moving needle, our food is prepared and brought to us in tins, the old-fashioned life has gone out of existence and everyone is looking forward to a new sort. To readjust ourselves will require all the character of which we are capable. It is for us to see that there shall be developed that higher conscientiousness, that higher spirit of religion, that higher ideal which shall transfer us peacefully to the new plane to which we are tending. If we keep before us the character and spirit of Washington, of the men who fought the war of the Revolution, who signed the Declaration of Independence and wrought the Constitution, we shall meet successfully our difficulties. In doing so is our only safety."

This new upheaval came much sooner than most expected, though all the signs were in sight. It holds for us the highest possibilities, if wisely met; if not so met, infinite dangers. Let us hope that as a people we shall have that vision which shall carry us to the heights of Washington's fondest hopes.

REGIMENTAL REVIEW AT CAMP.

One of the events not on the printed and official program was a review of the Forty-seventh Regiment at the State Camp, arranged Monday by Grand Marshal Fred A. Smith. It gave Peace Advocate Bryan a lesson in preparedness.

After the luncheon to Col. Bryan at the Eagle Hotel, the Centennial guests and committee members were conveyed by automobile to the big plateau across the river, where there was a brief reception at the White House.

The regiment had been drawn up on the parade ground. Admiral French E. Chadwick was the reviewing officer, accompanied by Congressman Lemuel P. Padgett, ex-Congressman Cornelius A. Pugsley, Colonel William J. Bryan, Nathan P. Bushnell, Dr. Albert E. Phin, Frederick Morgan, Lieutenants Smith and Booth, U. S. N., and Geo. E. Briggs.

They marched down in front of the regiment and in front of the First Armored Motor Battery. Here a brief stop was made and the armored cars were explained to the party. The

march was then continued in the rear of the regiment and battalion all the way round to the front.

Then the regiment passed in review, Admiral Chadwick taking the review. Immediately behind him stood the remainder of the party, then augmented by some late comers, Leverett F. Crumb, Lieutenant Commander Neal, Wm. H. H. MacKellar, Cyrus W. Horton, Jr., Ensigns Briggs and Cole.

It was an inspiring sight, the marching by of the thousand guardsmen in kahki uniform to the martial strains of the drum corps. Col. Wm. H. Chapin of the general staff and Col. E. M. Janicky of the regiment and a number of officers accompanied the civilians, an officer and a civilian paired off in the march in front and rear of the regiment.

Afterward the officers in camp marched to headquarters and were each formally presented to Admiral Chadwick.

Meanwhile Col. Bryan had entered ex-Congressman Pugsley's automobile and was driven to Ossining, where Col. Bryan spoke to the criminals incarcerated in Sing Sing Prison. The rest of the party returned to Peekskill.

NAVAL OFFICERS' RECEPTION.

At five o'clock Tuesday, President and Mrs. Crumb gave a reception to Lieutenant-Commander Neal of the U. S. S. Cummings and the officers of the fleet, Admiral and Mrs. Chadwick and Congressman Padgett, chairman of the Naval Committee, also being guests of honor.

The affair was informal and limited to the officers and chairmen of the Centennial Committee, the village trustees, the president of the Board of Commerce and their wives and a few young people.

The guests were received by Mr. and Mrs. Crumb and presented to the officers. President Crumb's residence on the hill was thrown open, so that the living room, library, music room, dining room and veranda appeared to be as one large room. The only decorations, except the flags that have covered the residence during the centennial days, were flowers in abundance

from the Hill View Gardens, the most attractive feature being many bouquets of red, white and blue. A perfect day, with the beautiful flower gardens (one of the show places of Peekskill) in front, the village stretching below, the view from the porch as the setting sun cast its rays from over Dunderberg, across the bay where the ships lay at anchor, was a picture of such magnificence as to be long remembered and treasured by every guest present who feasted his eyes upon the glorious view.

Through the gracious hospitality of the host and hostess, every guest was at ease and well provided with the refreshments which were served in abundance. It was most fitting that our president should thus extend his hospitality to the naval guests of the village, and was a splendid culmination of his indefatigable efforts to see that in so far as duty devolved upon him that the centennial celebration should be a credit to Peekskill. As Commander Neal extended his hand to the President in bidding him adieu, he said: "The hospitality of your people has been great. Please remember that whenever and wherever my ship casts anchor, the password that will always gain admittance to my ship and an invitation to board is 'Peekskill'."

The charm and graciousness of Mrs. Crumb never appeared to greater advantage than upon this occasion, and it will long be remembered by all.



The Old Milestone at Weeks' Corner

THE LUNCHEON TO MR. BRYAN.

After the anniversary exercises at Depew Park on the Fourth of July, William Jennings Bryan and the distinguished guests were entertained at luncheon at the Eagle Hotel.

The menu was:

Grape Fruit au Marachino
Soups
Puree of Garden Apple Aux Croutons
Cream of Pullet a la Reine
Relish
Radishes, Sliced Cucumbers, Pickles
Fish
Fried Lake Bass, Parisienne Potatoes
Boiled
Leg of Mutton, Mint Sauce
Entrees
Fried Chicken a la Maryland
Spaghetti in Tomatoes
Velvet Sponge, Wine Sauce
Roasts
Prime Ribs of Beef au jus
Rhode Island Duck, Stewed Apples
Lettuce and Tomato Salad
Mayonnaise Dressing
Vegetables
Mashed Potatoes, Boiled Potatoes
Garden Peas, Butter Beets
Dessert
Apple, Cherry, Blueberry, Custard Pies
Strawberry Short Cake
Vanilla Ice Cream
Iced Watermelon
Orange Jelly
Tea, Coffee, Milk

Those present were William Jennings Bryan, Admiral French E. Chadwick, Congressman Lemuel P. Padgett, ex-Congressman Cornelius A. Pugsley, Leverett F. Crumb, George F. Canfield, Chester De Witt Pugsley, Clifford Couch, Lieutenant Commander G. F. Neal, Lieutenant E. McK. Fromant, of the Seventh Infantry, representing the Adjutant General, Rev. J. Wilbur Tetley, Jacob Fish, Nathan P. Bushnell, Franklin Montross, William H. H. MacKellar, Geo. E. Briggs, Franklin Couch, Rev. F. G. Illsley, Fred W. Otte, Albert E. Cruger, Karl M. Sherman, E. R. Russell, Ensigns Maxwell Cole and H. M. Briggs, of the U. S. S. Cummings, Lieutenants J. M. Smith and R. H. Booth of the U. S. S. Worden, Martin Nilsson, Edward E. Young, Cyrus W. Horton, Jr., Frank H. Whitney, Dr. Albert E. Phin, Fred A. Smith, John S. Baker and William F. Hoehn.

The luncheon occupied about an hour from shortly after two o'clock until after three, when the start for the State Camp was made.

THE BASEBALL GAME JULY 4.

Part of the celebration program was a baseball game on the P. M. A. diamond between the Oakside and Drum Hill nines on Tuesday afternoon. The game was witnessed by over two thousand people. The committee band, the Sixth Artillery, played during the spectacular contest.

Never before in the history of baseball in this village have so great a number congregated upon one field to witness a game. The athletic committee of the Centennial made a wise move when they chose the two high schools to do honors upon the nation's most important holiday, especially at this time when the people are celebrating the incorporation of Peekskill.

Both teams had played two games previous to this one and Oakside was victorious in both. In the first Oakside won 7 to 2, but in the second game ten innings were necessary for Oakside to win, 4 to 3. As has been the custom for years the Drum Hill rooters assembled along the third base line, while the Oakside rooters were lined up along the first base line.

To the victorious nine great honors fell, for they were the recipients of gold watch fobs. Escorted by the band, the players of the winning team, members of the Board of Education, Superintendent Bohlmann, Principal Quittmeyer and hundreds of alumni and students paraded around the ball field, with Scharff, the winning twirler, upon the shoulders of the students, and then through the main thoroughfares of the town. As they paraded through the streets all traffic was stopped. The students sang and made their school yells heard throughout the town. To put a climax to the heroes of the day, the crowd, with hats off, stopped before the Westchester County National Bank and sang "America" to the accompaniment of the band.

Scharff, who was the slab artist for Drum Hill, pitched a masterful game, giving Oakside three hits and getting fourteen strikeouts. At only one stage of the game was there any danger of his being scored upon. This was in the fifth inning. Gordon fanned as a

starter. Hunt lined the ball out into the crowd in left center, going for only two bases on account of ground rules prevailing, as the crowds were upon the field. Lippert got an infield hit, Hunt going to third. Kessler fanned and then Blank ended the chances of Oakside by rolling out to Scharff.

In the first inning Oakside had the best opportunity to score during any time of the game, but luck broke against them. Kessler walked to first when Scharff hit him with the first ball pitched. Blank then grounded to Petrillo, who fumbled long enough for Blank to reach first safely. Graninger grounded to Forson, but Blank could not get out of the way of the ball, which necessitated Umpire Donohue to call him out for interference, and the run scored by Kessler did not count. At no other stage of the game did Oakside have an opportunity to score, for Scharff always tightened up in the pinches.

Drum Hill started things in the first inning. Roy delighted the Oakside fans by taking three healthy swings. Olstein waited for four balls. Robinson singled to right field, Olstein going to third. Wyatt grounded to Blank, who fumbled the ball. Wyatt was safe, Olstein scoring and Robinson going to third. Wyatt stole second. Posey came through with a two bagger in right, scoring Robinson and Wyatt amid great glee and jubilation of the Drum Hill rooters. Forson grounded out, Kessler to Lent. Petrillo grounded to Blank, who heaved the ball away over Lent's head. Posey scoring. Scharff hit a hot grounder down first base, but Lent made a fine stop and got his man.

Two more runs were scored in the second inning. Gain lined a single into left. Roy grounded to Alaire, but got a life on the latter's error. Olstein fanned. Robinson grounded out, Kessler to Lent, Gain scoring on the put out. Lippert threw wild to Graninger and Roy dashed over the plate. Wyatt fanned.

One more run counted in the third inning. Forson grounded to Blank, who seemed to be aiming at someone in the grand stand, and heaved it over Lent's head, Forson going to second.

Scharff tapped one in front of the plate. Graninger picked up the ball and heaved it over first into the crowd standing behind the bag, the ball striking Miss Parker, one of Oakside's high school teachers. She received a very nasty cut over the right eye and was taken to the doctor in an auto. On the wild throw Forson scored.

After this inning Lippart and his teammates settled down and played fine ball. In the fifth inning Blank robbed Petrillo of a single by making a wonderful one-hand catch.

From the third inning on neither team could get a runner across the plate, and the game ended Drum Hill 7, Oakside 0.

The score:

Drum Hill.	H	R	E
Roy, c. f.	0	1	0
Olstein, r. f., l. f.	0	1	0
Robinson, 3b.	1	1	1
Wyatt, c.	1	1	1
Posey, 1b.	1	1	0
Forson, s. s.	0	1	0
Petrillo, 2b.	0	0	1
Scharff, p.	0	0	1
Gain, l. f.	2	1	0
Dorsey, r. f.	0	0	0
Ellis, l. f.	0	0	0
	5	7	4
Oakside.	R	H	E
Kessler, 2b.	0	0	0
Blank, s. s.	0	0	4
Alaire, 3b.	0	0	1
Graninger, c.	0	0	2
Burchetta, c. f.	1	0	0
Lent, 1b.	0	0	0
Gordon, r. f.	0	0	0
Hunt, l. f.	1	0	0
Lippert, p.	1	0	1
	3	0	8

Summary:

Oakside 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Drum Hill 4 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 x—7

Two base hits—Burchetta, Posey, Hunt. Left on bases—Oakside 7, Drum Hill 3. Bases on balls—Off Lippart 1, off Scharff 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Scharff, Kessler; by Lippert, Gain. Struck out—By Lippert 7, by Scharff 4. Umpire—Jack Donohue.

FIREWORKS IN DEPEW PARK.

A band concert by the Sixth Heavy Artillery Band was scheduled for 7.30 o'clock Tuesday night in Depew Park and a fireworks display at 8.30 p.m. Long before that time people began to start for the park. Autos and those afoot kept coming through all three entrances until the big field north of the ball ground was completely filled and every available outlook was occupied. Park Commissioner Dr. A. E. Phin was in charge of the placing of the people and the machines. He gave his instructions to Chief McGinty, who with his officers carried them out to the letter and never was a crowd better handled in Peekskill.

The band concert began promptly and continued until 8.30, the time set for the display of fireworks. Then they played frequent selections until the display was completed at 10 o'clock.

The following program was rendered:

Overture, "American National Airs" (Theo. Moses).

Serenade, "A Night in June" (H. L. King).

Aida March, from G. Verdi's opera. Morceau characteristic, "Forest Whispers" (F. H. Losey).

"Auf Wiedersehn" ("Blue Paradise") (S. Romberg).

Overture, "Lustspiel" (Heler-Bela).

Gavotte, "St. Cecile" (Theo. Tobani).

Waltz, "Impassioned Dream" (I. Rosas).

Overture, "Morning, Noon and Night in Vienna" (V. Suppe).

March, "The Southerner" (Alexander).

People and automobiles continued to arrive until the first bomb opened the display.

The set pieces were arranged just north of the driveway at the south end of the ballfield, and the bombs were fired from a point to the west of the pieces.

The automobiles were parked directly in front of the set pieces and covered nearly all the open field. By actual count as they left the park, 382 machines were there, and each one filled with as many persons as it could carry.

The people were banked all around the autos, and during the display, when one of the twenty-four bengolders brilliant white lights was burning in the

heavens the whole field was so lighted that every face could be seen. Fully ten thousand people were massed in the open space from which the fireworks could be seen. The hillside to the east of the roadway bordering the lake was a sight to behold. But the crowd was a good-natured one. The autos pulled into line when directed as closely as machines could be run, and when the affair was concluded each one awaited his turn and the vast number of machines was out of the park inside of twenty minutes, so well did the police manage this end of the affair and so well did the drivers respond to directions.



Antonio S. Renza

Chairman of the Committee on Decorations and Illuminations, in charge of the fireworks display.

At intervals of from two to three minutes after the opening, balloons were sent up. Each was marked with a decade year, 1826 being the first, and so on until 1916 went up. They were watched carefully as each took a south-east course and reminded one of a fleet of sailing vessels following its leader. Between each was piece after piece of fireworks in the air and set.

The pieces were beautiful. Many remarked during the evening that they had never seen such a display before in Peekskill, and it was a frequently heard comment that Chairman A. S. Renza of the committee had made a good bargain with the money appropriated to him by the Centennial Committee.

One of the surprises of the pieces was a fire picture with the word "Mayor" underneath, and it was easy to distinguish the features of the gentleman who is at the head of the village government even to the flower in his buttonhole. On either side of the "Mayor" burned an American flag.

There was a continual chorus of "Isn't that fine!" as the spectacular colored pieces burst in the heavens or rose up from the darkness into beautiful colored lights.

When the display was nearing its end the Liberty Bell was shown in fire, and the final setting, "Good Night," was greeted with loud applause and a chorus of calls from the auto horns.

One of the most beautiful of the set pieces was the fire picture of Niagara Falls, which was well along in the list. It was very realistic and brought out a chorus of auto sirens.

The display as listed by name was as follows:

Twenty-one aerial bombs, 100 shells, Liberty Bell and set piece, 2 set pieces of magnesium wheels, set piece double American flag, set piece whistling wheel, set pieces the Girandolas, flight of rockets, set piece "The Sun," set piece Gallopade, 4 mines of serpents, parachute bombs, aerial violet beds, comet displays, set piece of wheels, also one with five drops, mines, rockets, detonations, setpiece Niagara Falls, setpiece novelty girandola, electric girandola, setpieces of geyser fountains, two bengolders of half moons, 16 variegated bombs, girandola 400 square feet, set piece of drums, set-piece magnesium wheel, Saturn and satellites, setpiece, setpiece a cascade, American flag and stars, 4 mine shells, 12 rockets, surprise set piece, extraordinary shell, school of goldfish represented by bomb shells, mirio break-

ing shells and floral bombs, Hirayanni showers, 10 bombs aerial flower beds, Tokio bombs, 6 breaks, pyrotechnic bouquets; "The Arab's Dream," a maze of color and jewel in the heavens; heavenly searchlight; 4 repeating color shells.

The finale of it all was a bombardment, first aerial, then on the ground, of long duration and with frequent brilliant lights, ending with a thousand shot battery and a 400-foot string of cannon salutes.

The fireworks were furnished by Flaminia and Camerlengo, and Elia Flaminia, of Fairview, N. J., was here in person and superintended the setting off of the pieces.

When the "Good Night" had been shown, the people on foot began to leave by the three regular entrances and by way of the academy grounds. The autos all started their engines and the outer edges were sliced off. As one car pulled out another quickly followed, and using the three roads to the village there was no crowding nor was there an accident, and soon the 1916 centennial celebration was but a memory.

One of the things that made the fireworks display a success on Tuesday was the fact that A. S. Renza furnished the lumber needed for the setpieces and his workmen did the erecting; his teams carted the materials to the grounds, thereby saving that expense for the purchase of fireworks. Mr. Renza also loaned the use of his powder magazine, which greatly helped in the firing, as it enabled the work to be done much more rapidly than without it.

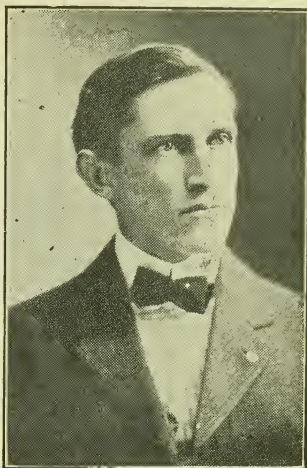
THE COMMEMORATIVE BADGE.

Every celebration like Peekskill's Centennial has a commemorative badge. Peekskill, too, had one.

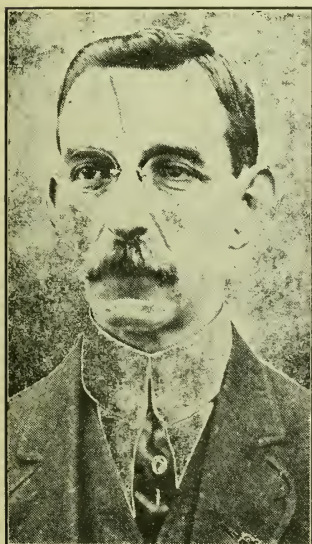
It was of bronze, made by the Whitehead-Hoag Company, of Newark, N. J. In the circular medal about the size and thickness of an American trade dollar there was on the obverse the words, "Peekskill, N. Y.," around the top. There was a replica of the Municipal Building and beneath it an exact duplicate of the Peekskill village



Isaac H. Smith
Chairman Finance Committee



Clifford Couch
Chairman of Publicity Committee



E. R. Russell
Chairman Athletic Committee



William F. Hoehn
Chairman Carnival Committee

seal, its circular inscription and all. On each side of the seal was a branch of leaves.

On the reverse were the dates, 1816-1916," on a fluted ribbon, in the center of which, between the dates, was a torch resting upon the joined stems of two small branches. Beneath this was the inscription, "Commemorating the 100th anniversary of Peekskill, N. Y., July 2 to 4." Beneath this were crossed branches.

By an inch wide red white and blue silk ribbon this medal was suspended from a very prettily shaped and decorated cross bar. In raised letters were the words, "Committee," on one hundred of them. There were one hundred badges with the word "Guest" on the bar. On the reverse of the bar was the fastening pin.

The entire medal was effectively pretty. It made a fine souvenir as well as a badge of identification during the celebration. A few more are left and can be purchased of Secretary of the Committee Albert E. Cruger.

DECORATIONS DAY AND NIGHT.

The decorations for the Centennial celebration were as fine as could be desired. The business houses were decorated much after the fashion of the Elks' parade, except that the purple and white was missing, and the red, white and blue or flag took their place. In the vicinity of the passenger station there were also fine decorations.

The lighting effects outrivalled those of the Elks' convention, if that were possible. Lent and Burchetta had the contract, and they gave more time and labor than the amount of money they received could possibly purchase.

The business streets from Washington street, on South street, through South Division street and Main street, from the Eagle Hotel to Nelson avenue and on Park street were brilliant with electric lights festooned across the streets at frequent intervals.

On Park street special efforts had been made. Red, white and blue lights were so draped from the cluster of lights in the circle as to present a fine spectacle at night. A big star of col-

ored lights surmounted the cluster and a large American flag floated there by day. At night at the east of the cluster, red, white and blue lights were so formed as to represent a waving American flag. At the junction of Railroad and Hudson avenues and at South street and Hudson avenue the lighting schemes in vogue uptown was also carried out.

In addition to the lights across the streets, small flags were strung at intervals to add to the daytime appearance of the thoroughfares. Nearly 3,000 lights were used in all.

In front of the Eagle Hotel four large columns were erected of white trimmed with blue. Stretched from each pillar diagonally were lines of flags under which the paraders marched.

At Depew Park entrance on Fremont street and Union avenue, festoons of lights were stretched across the street and numbers of extra lights were placed in the park in order that those who witnessed the fireworks display might safely find their way to the outlets of the park.

IT WAS THE PRETTIEST OF ALL.

The prettiest illumination at night was that of the Highland Democrat Company Building, 1006-1008-1010 Park street.

Each of the south, east and west windows on all three floors were covered on the inside with wide strips of red, white and blue tissue paper. Twenty windows were thus prepared. The large pane in the show window on the first floor was covered with vertical bands of red, white and blue. The door glasses were likewise adorned.

All this was quite noticeable by day. But at night, with gas and electric lights behind the transparent red, white and blue paper it was a pretty sight. However, it was most effective and seen at its best after midnight. At that hour the myriads of colored lights in Park street were turned off. Then the Highland Democrat Building, with its two dozen windows and doors throwing out the red, white and blue bands of light were accentuated by the surrounding darkness and could be seen

for a long distance, especially the windows on the third floor. It was indeed a pretty picture and much admired by thousands of people.

The building was illuminated Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday evenings from dusk until 1.00 a. m.

The building was also gaily decorated outside with red, white and blue streamers, flags and bunting and bands about the roof eaves, smaller groups of flags, etc. It was all done by the Highland Democrat employees and all material was purchased from Peekskill merchants and the money kept right here in Peekskill.

ECHOES OF THE CELEBRATION.

The Elks kept open house Sunday, Monday and Tuesday for the naval officers and warrant officers, many of whom were Elks.

John Halsted, Sanford R. Knapp and John B. Christian had seats on the band stand during the anniversary exercises Tuesday. All are considerably over eighty years of age.

The Peekskill Post Office closed on Monday from 2 until 5 p. m. The carriers omitted the 2 o'clock delivery only. All other deliveries and collections were made as usual.

Many moving pictures were taken of the parade, at the ball game, during the Tuesday exercises and of the automobiles. In fact, almost any event was the signal for a moving picture man to get busy.

Ensign Maxwell Cole, of the torpedo boat destroyer Cummings, was almost a Peekskill boy. He was born and reared in Carmel, Putnam County. He was appointed to Annapolis by the late Congressman Richard E. Connell, editor of the Poughkeepsie News-Press. Ensign Cole was a member of the class of 1916 at Annapolis.

Captain Charles W. Brown, of Company A, Forty-seventh Regiment, and his First Lieutenant, James M. Brown, and Second Lieutenant, A. A. Grass, were in charge of the six squads of soldiers who aided the police in keeping order on parade day. With the officers and sergeants, there were over fifty men in the police guard.

Mrs. Charles Nelson, who was here Monday, was one of Peekskill's war

babies in the early sixties. She was the daughter of John Bennett, the first Peekskill soldier to be brought home dead. He died of fever in Newport News, Va. Mrs. Nelson was born after her father's death. Mrs. Nelson now lives in New York. Her father is buried in the old cemetery at Van Cortlandtville.

The Hebrew Orphan Asylum Band, which headed the fourth division, created much favorable comment by their excellent playing. They arrived in Peekskill at 10.30 a. m., and left on the 8.02 p. m. train. There were thirty-eight pieces, with Herman Heller, eleven years old, as Drum Major. They won first prize in competition with fifty bands recently for the Forty-seventh Regiment.

Congressman Lemuel P. Padgett, chairman of the Naval Committee of the House of Representatives, arrived in Peekskill Monday afternoon to fulfill his Fourth of July speaking engagement. While here he was the guest of Counselor Nathan P. Bushnell. They have long been intimate friends, having served and worked together in the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church.

Rear-Admiral French E. Chadwick and wife, of Newport, R. I., arrived Monday in their Overland auto, driven by a colored chauffeur. They stopped at the Eagle Hotel. They met many people while here and made lots of friends. They left Wednesday at 9 a. m. for Saratoga Springs for a three weeks' stay. They were accompanied as far as Camp Whitman by Chester De Witt Pugsley and visited the camp for a while.

For the information of many Peekskill people who thought William Jennings Bryan was paid to speak in Peekskill on Fourth of July, it might be stated that he came gratuitously. There was no expense of any nature whatsoever attached to his coming to or speaking in Peekskill. He was met at the Pennsylvania Station Tuesday morning by Clifford Couch, who spent several hours with him in the city; then escorted him to Peekskill on the train arriving here at 12.33 p. m. Ex-Congressman Pugsley and his son,

Chester De Witt Pugsley met them with an automobile and drove them to Depew Park. Mr. Pugsley drove Mr. Bryan to Ossining after the review at camp.

Lieutenant Commander Neal, before leaving Peekskill, assured President Crumb that in all their travels and details to such celebrations as ours, never had they been more cordially and warmly received and royally entertained than in Peekskill. All the officers and men had been accorded every courtesy possible and then some. He said when the men, even the blue-jackets, had asked to be directed to a place the person accosted was not satisfied with imparting information, but would accompany the man to the place sought. Lieutenant-Commander Neal said that no matter where his boat or the Worden might be, "Peekskill" would be a password that would always be accepted on their craft.

MR. CRUMB THANKS MR. PUGSLEY

Leverett F. Crumb mailed the following letter to Chester De Witt Pugsley on hursday, July 6:

July 6, 1916.

Chester D. Pugsley, Esq., Chairman Centennial Committee, Peekskill:

My Dear Mr. Pugsley—Permit me to thank you, and through you the members of the Centennial Committee, on behalf of the people of Peekskill, for the splendid manner in which our Centennial was conducted.

I wish also to thank everyone who had to do with the affair, and its great success, from Captain Fred A. Smith, who marshaled the parade, to the tiniest child who participated. Nor is this all; thanks are also due to the hundreds of willing hands that in their own way joined in making it a grand success. To name any one person would be to rob another of just credit. The only thing that comes to my mind to express what I feel and what I believe every citizen of Peekskill feels, is what Nehemiah wrote many centuries ago, when he said: "So built we the wall; and all the wall was joined together unto the half thereof: for the people had a mind to work."

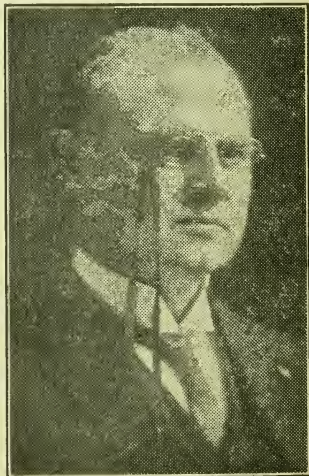
The people did work, big and little.

Permit me to say that the greatest lesson, to my mind, taught by our successful centennial celebration is that when our people have a mind to work, when they are willing to work in harmony, nothing will ever interfere with the success of their work. With such an illustration of the spirit, energy and ability of our people, no one ever ought for one second to be discouraged in any public line, for if we will all work together as we worked for the success of the Centennial celebration we will not only maintain the high standard of the past, and the splendid standing of Peekskill at the present time, but will go on and make Peekskill a prosperous and live town, one that will invite and harbor industries and sustain them, one that will welcome new citizens and encourage them and a place in which everybody will be happy.

Very truly yours,

Leverett F. Crumb

President.



Geo. E. Briggs

Who compiled this book

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